MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

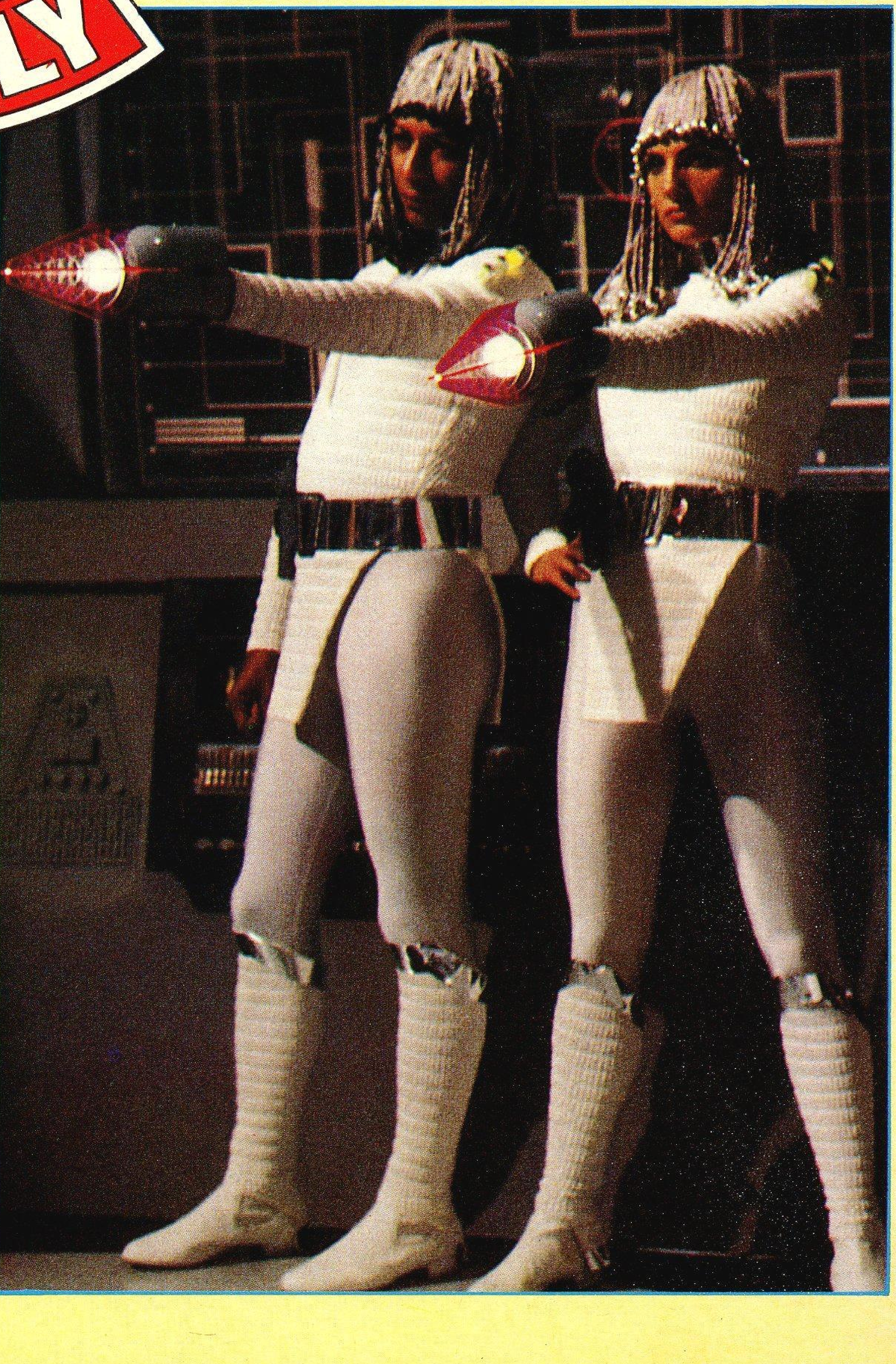
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

Nº25 Apr 2nd 1980
Every Thursday 12p

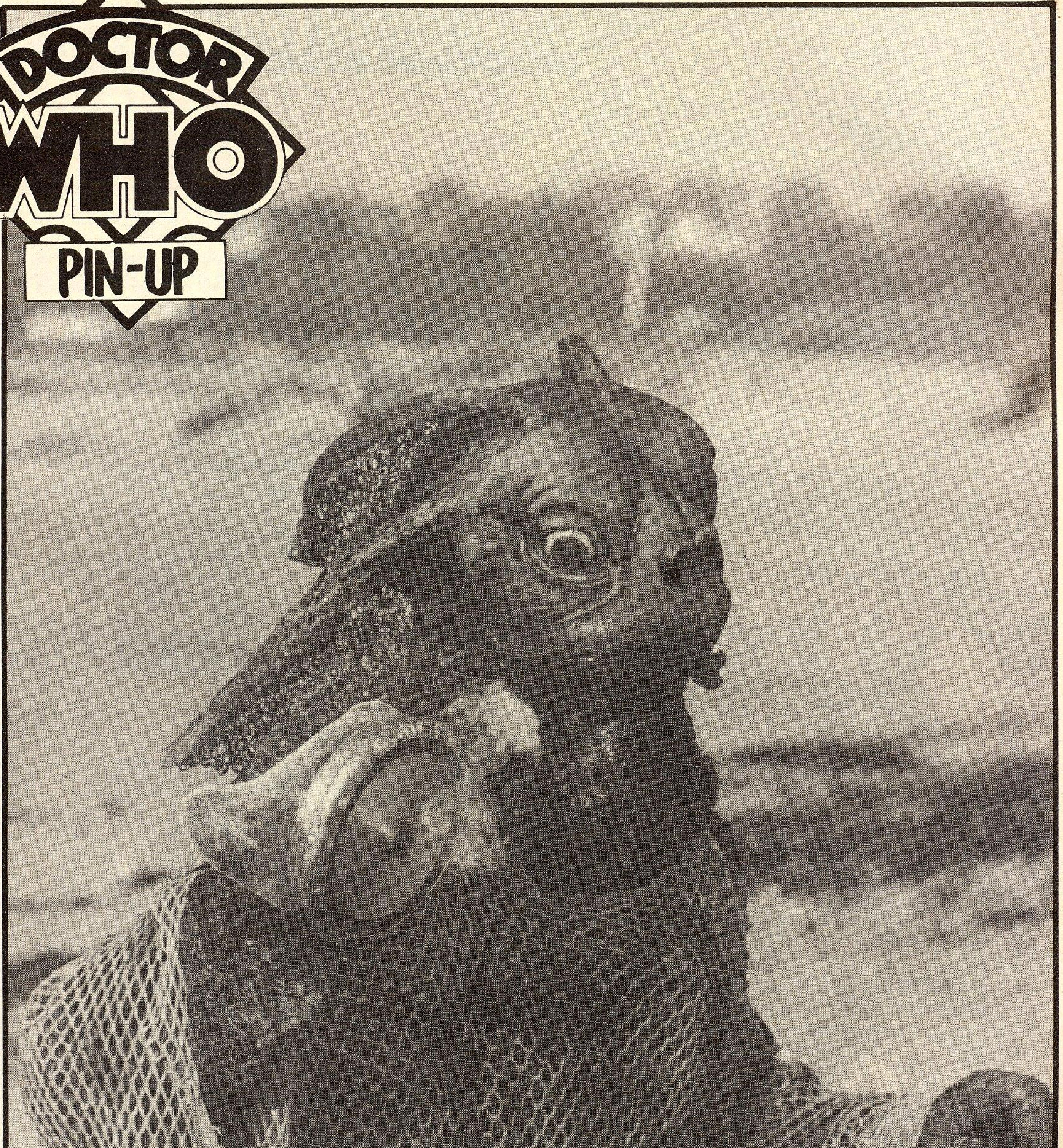
Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

THE DOCTOR FACES THE DEADLY ROBOTS!

FEATURING—
THE YETI ROBOMEN,
SERVANTS OF THE DALEKS



DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP



A Sea-Devil, one of the original inhabitants of Earth, now sleeping within the depths of the planet.

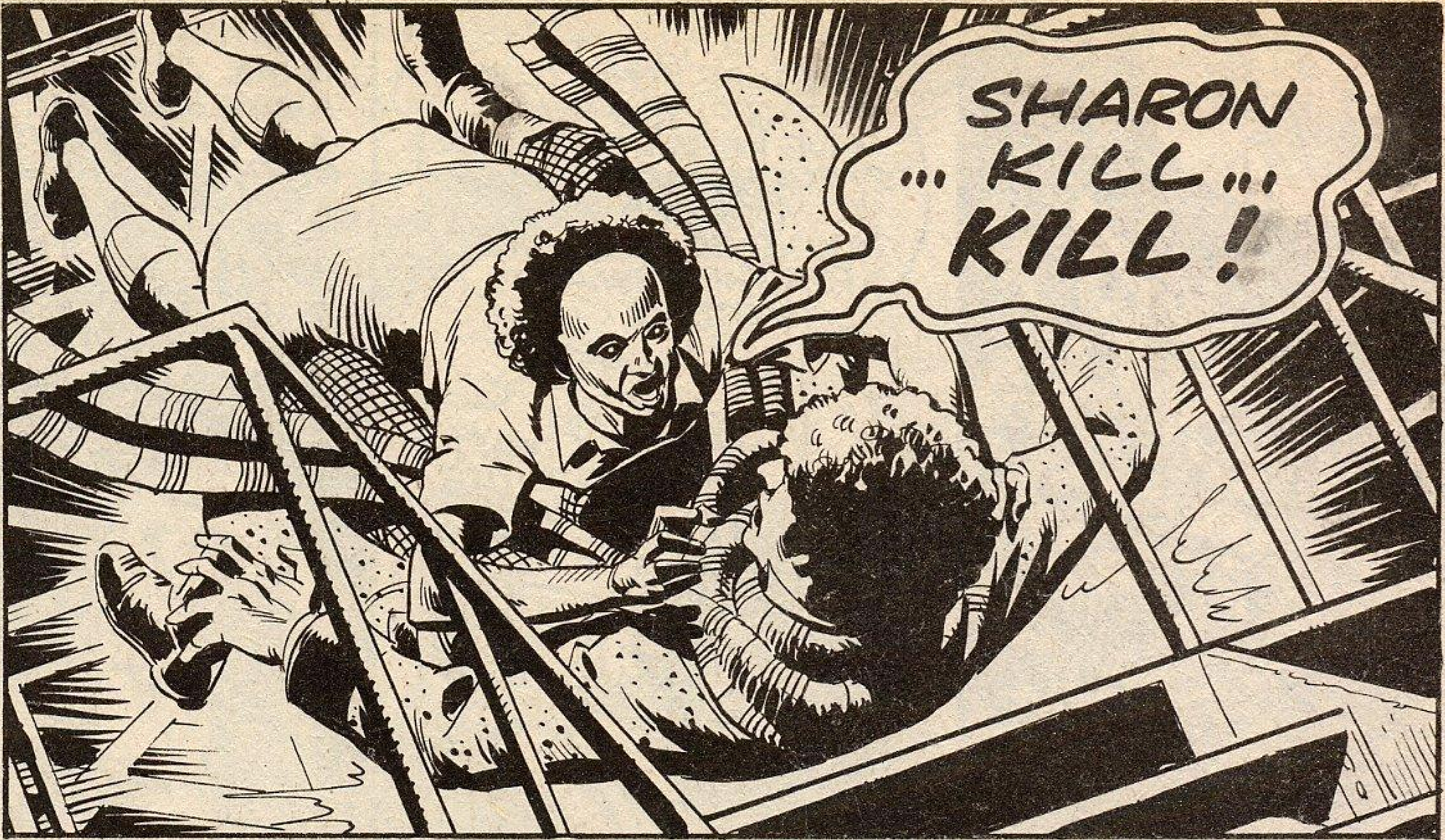
Another HaCsA Scan by Gothman

Stan Lee presents

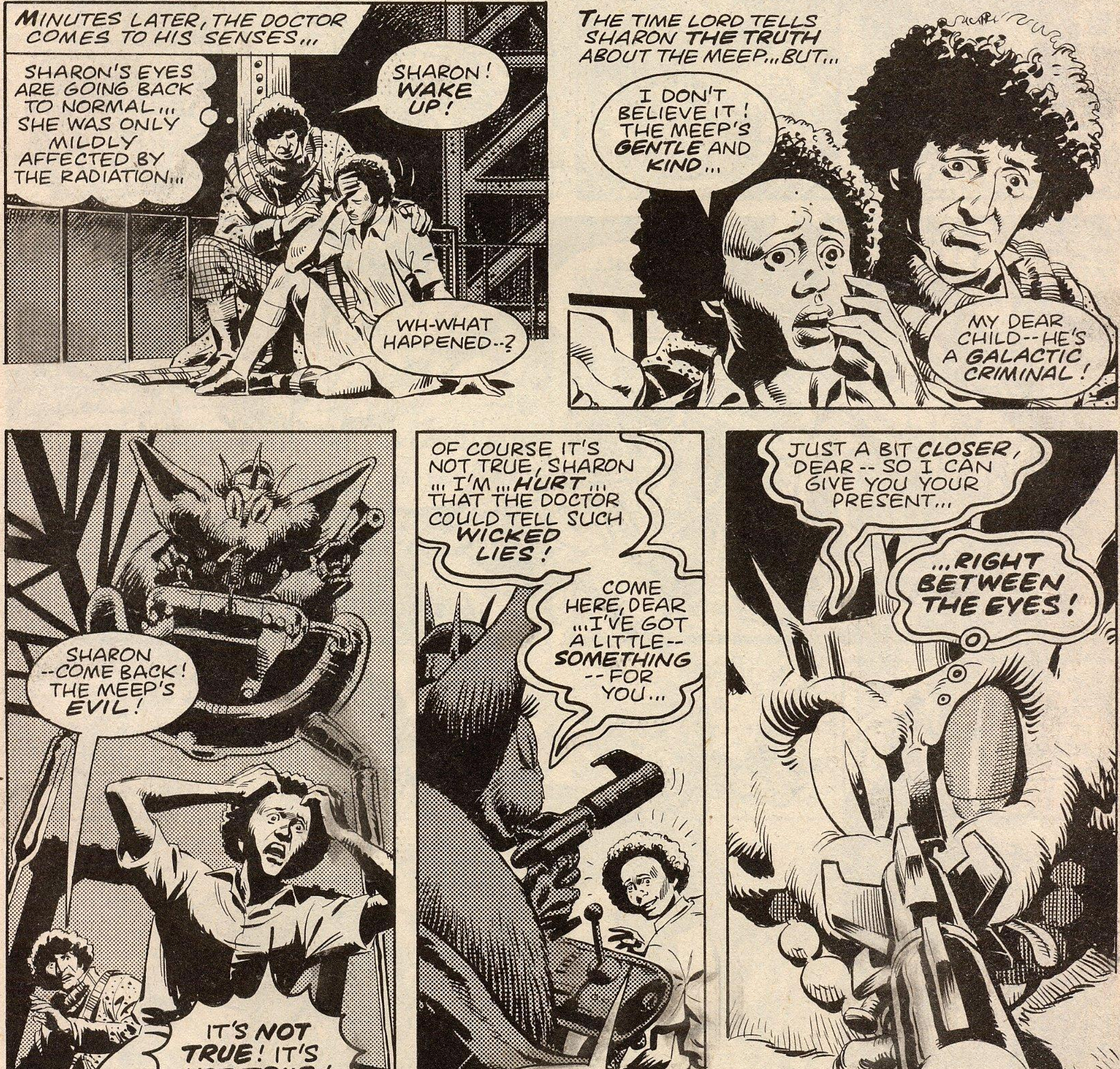
DOCTOR WHO

AND THE STAR BEAST

THE DOCTOR DISCOVERS THAT THE MEEP IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL WANTED BY THE WRATH WARRIORS — GALACTIC LAW ENFORCERS. BUT THE MEEP CAUSES THE DOCTOR'S COMPANION — SHARON — TO TURN ON THE TIME LORD!


SHARON ... KILL ... KILL!

SCRIPT: MILLS + WAGNER ART: DAVE GIBBONS.


MINUTES LATER, THE DOCTOR COMES TO HIS SENSES...
SHARON'S EYES ARE GOING BACK TO NORMAL... SHE WAS ONLY MILDLY AFFECTED BY THE RADIATION...
SHARON! WAKE UP!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED--?
THE TIME LORD TELLS SHARON THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MEEP... BUT...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE MEEP'S GENTLE AND KIND...
MY DEAR CHILD--HE'S A GALACTIC CRIMINAL!
SHARON --COME BACK! THE MEEP'S EVIL!
IT'S NOT TRUE! IT'S NOT TRUE! IT'S NOT TRUE!
OF COURSE IT'S NOT TRUE, SHARON ... I'M ... HURT ... THAT THE DOCTOR COULD TELL SUCH WICKED LIES!
COME HERE, DEAR ... I'VE GOT A LITTLE -- SOMETHING -- FOR YOU...
MEEP! THANK GOODNESS!
JUST A BIT CLOSER, DEAR -- SO I CAN GIVE YOU YOUR PRESENT...
... RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!

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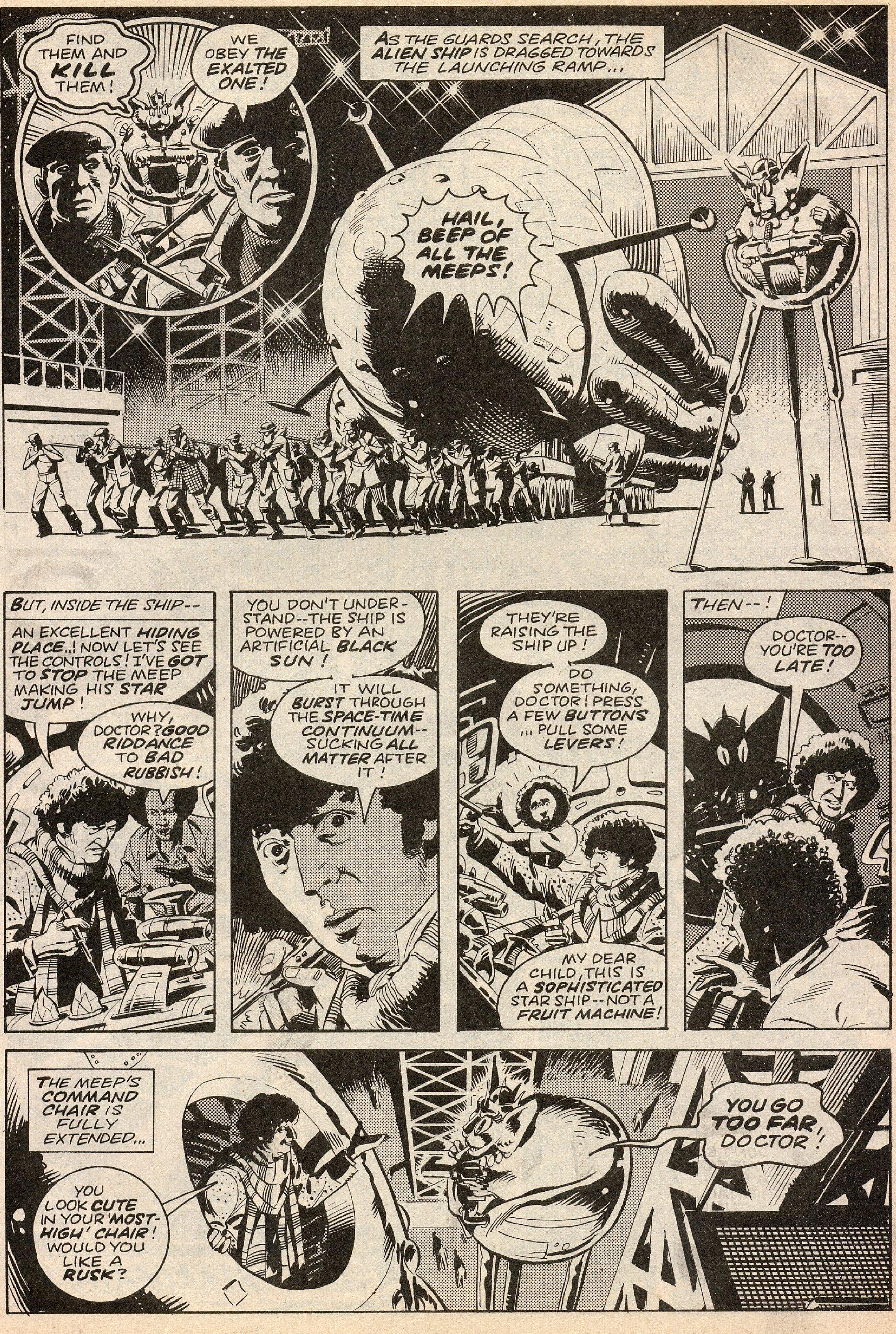
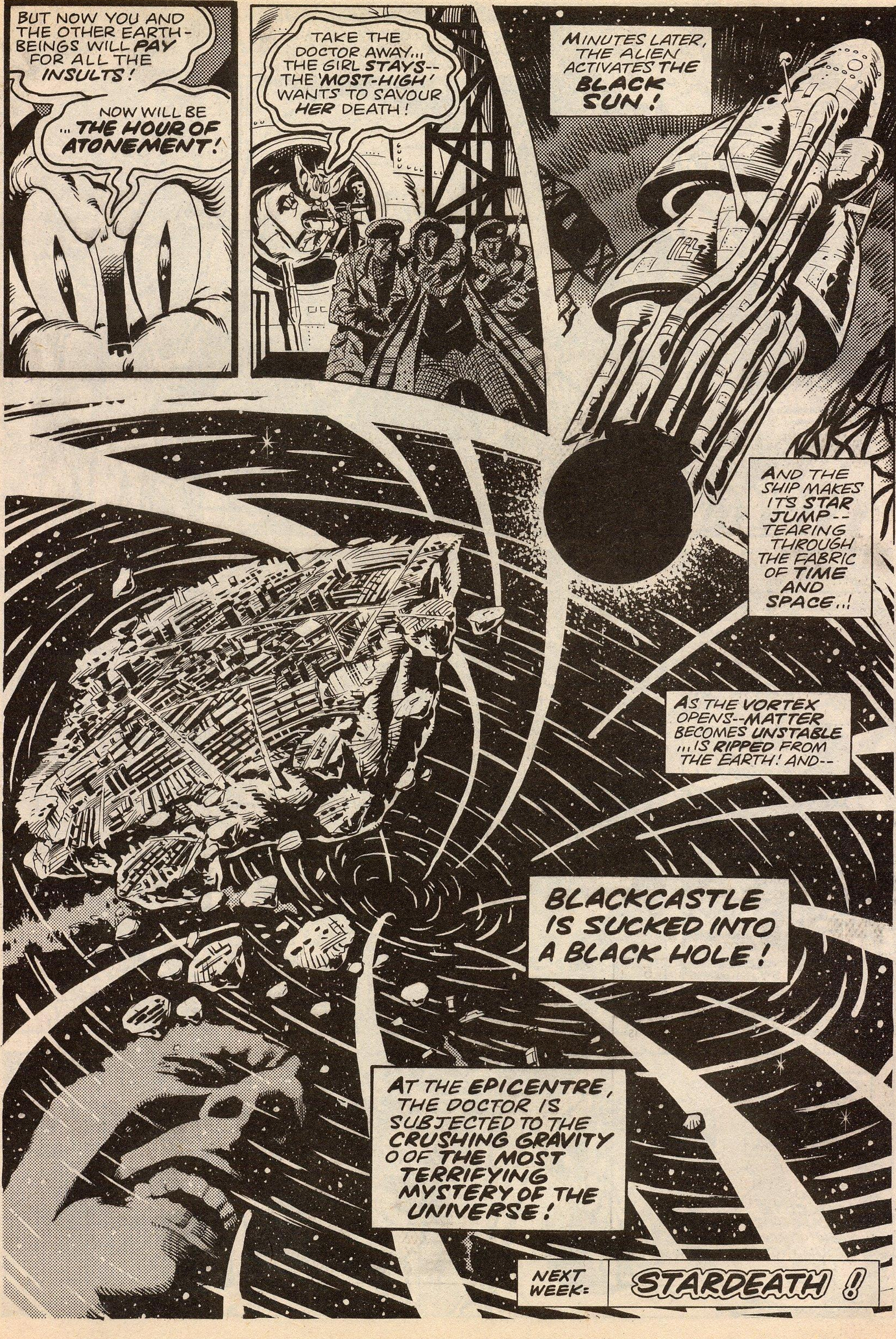
Art Editor: **Graham De Lacy**
Features Editor: **Alan McKenzie**
Production: **John Kelly**

GET BACK, SHARON -- HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU!
WHY, DOCTOR..!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FROM THIS PLANET! YOU MAY HAVE REPAIRED THE STRUCTURAL DAMAGE TO YOUR SHIP -- BUT YOU'VE NO FUEL LEFT FOR THE PRIMARY MOTORS!
AH, BUT I DON'T INTEND TO USE PRIMARY POWER!
YOU CAN'T MEAN..?
YES, DOCTOR!
YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A STAR JUMP FROM EARTH..?! DANGEROUS ENOUGH WITHIN A SOLAR SYSTEM -- BUT ON AN INHABITED PLANET -- THE EFFECTS WILL BE...
... HIDEOUS! I KNOW, DOCTOR -- I'VE DONE IT BEFORE!
I'M WARNING YOU -- YOU'LL BE BREAKING NOT JUST GALACTIC LAW -- BUT UNIVERSAL LAW!
YOU THREATEN THE 'MOST-HIGH'? DEATH IS ALMOST TOO GOOD FOR YOU--!
IT'S ALL RIGHT -- I'M ONLY PULLING YOUR LEG!
NOW, SHARON -- JUMP!
I CAN'T DO IT! I'M SCARED!
DON'T BE PATHETIC! STOP BITING YOUR NAILS AND JUMP, YOU STUPID GIRL!
THE DOCTOR'S DELIBERATELY HARSH WORDS GOAD SHARON--
FLIPPIN' HECK! I'LL SHOW YOU!


FIND THEM AND KILL THEM!
WE OBEY THE EXALTED ONE!
AS THE GUARDS SEARCH, THE ALIEN SHIP IS DRAGGED TOWARDS THE LAUNCHING RAMP...
HAIL, BEEP OF ALL THE MEEPS!
BUT, INSIDE THE SHIP--
AN EXCELLENT HIDING PLACE..! NOW LET'S SEE THE CONTROLS! I'VE GOT TO STOP THE MEEP MAKING HIS STAR JUMP!
WHY, DOCTOR? GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD RUBBISH!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--THE SHIP IS POWERED BY AN ARTIFICIAL BLACK SUN!
IT WILL BURST THROUGH THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM--SUCKING ALL MATTER AFTER IT!
THEY'RE RAISING THE SHIP UP!
DO SOMETHING, DOCTOR! PRESS A FEW BUTTONS ... PULL SOME LEVERS!
MY DEAR CHILD, THIS IS A SOPHISTICATED STAR SHIP--NOT A FRUIT MACHINE!
THEN--!
DOCTOR--YOU'RE TOO LATE!
THE MEEP'S COMMAND CHAIR IS FULLY EXTENDED...
YOU LOOK CUTE IN YOUR 'MOST-HIGH' CHAIR! WOULD YOU LIKE A RUSK?
YOU GO TOO FAR, DOCTOR!

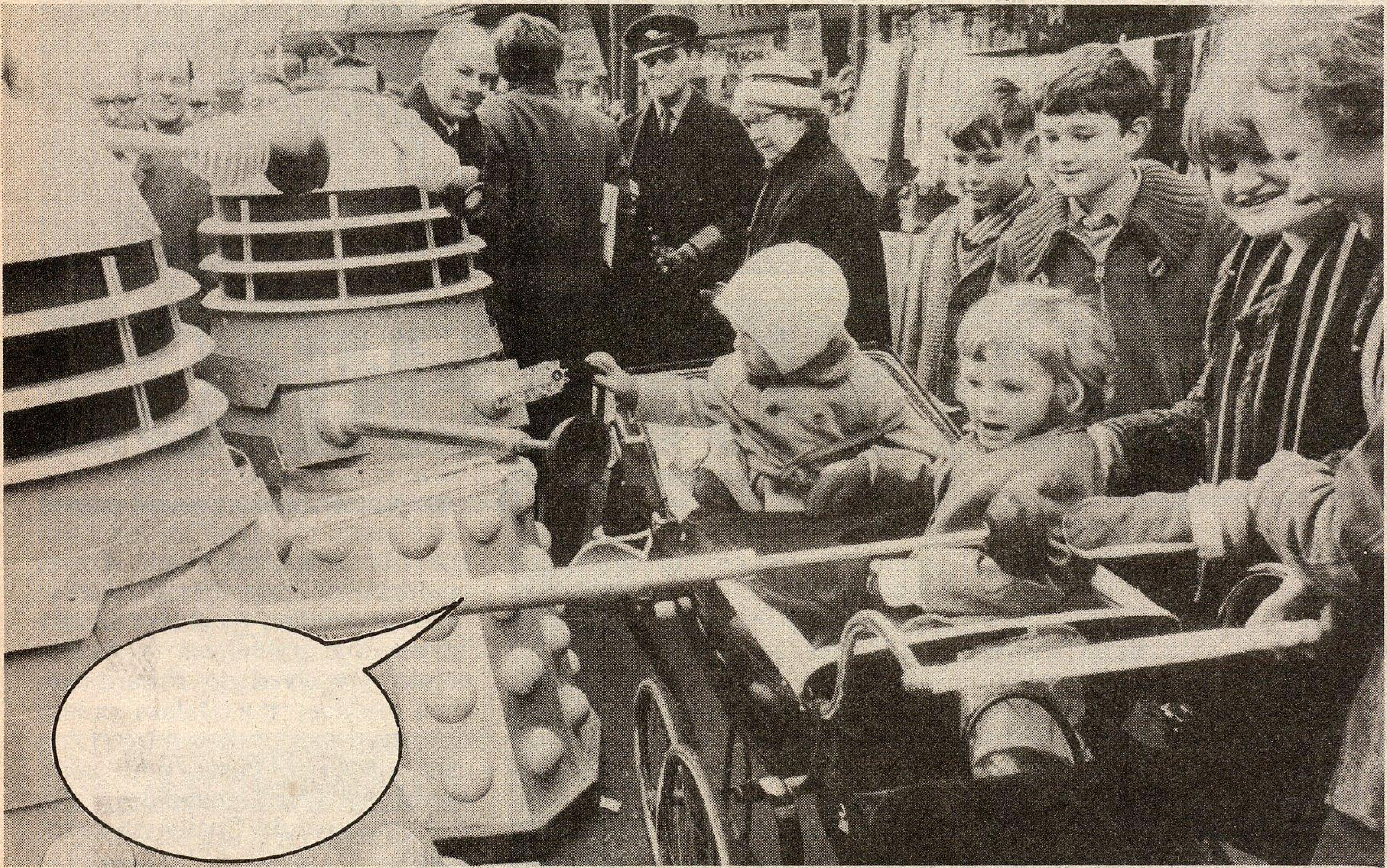

BUT NOW YOU AND THE OTHER EARTH-BEINGS WILL PAY FOR ALL THE INSULTS!
NOW WILL BE ... THE HOUR OF ATONEMENT!
TAKE THE DOCTOR AWAY... THE GIRL STAYS-- THE 'MOST-HIGH' WANTS TO SAVOUR HER DEATH!
MINUTES LATER, THE ALIEN ACTIVATES THE BLACK SUN!
AND THE SHIP MAKES IT'S STAR JUMP-- TEARING THROUGH THE FABRIC OF TIME AND SPACE..!
AS THE VORTEX OPENS--MATTER BECOMES UNSTABLE ...IS RIPPED FROM THE EARTH! AND--
BLACKCASTLE IS SUCKED INTO A BLACK HOLE!
AT THE EPICENTRE, THE DOCTOR IS SUBJECTED TO THE CRUSHING GRAVITY OF THE MOST TERRIFYING MYSTERY OF THE UNIVERSE!
NEXT WEEK: STARDEATH!

CRAZY CAPTION 25

£5 TO BE WON!

Welcome to yet another of our great, zany, crazy caption competitions. Old hands at this game will know that all you have to do is think of the funniest line you can to go with the empty speech balloon (25 words or less), and you could win £5! Ten signed colour photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor will go to the runners-up. Send your entries — **on postcards only** — postmarked no later than April 6th, to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 25,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.



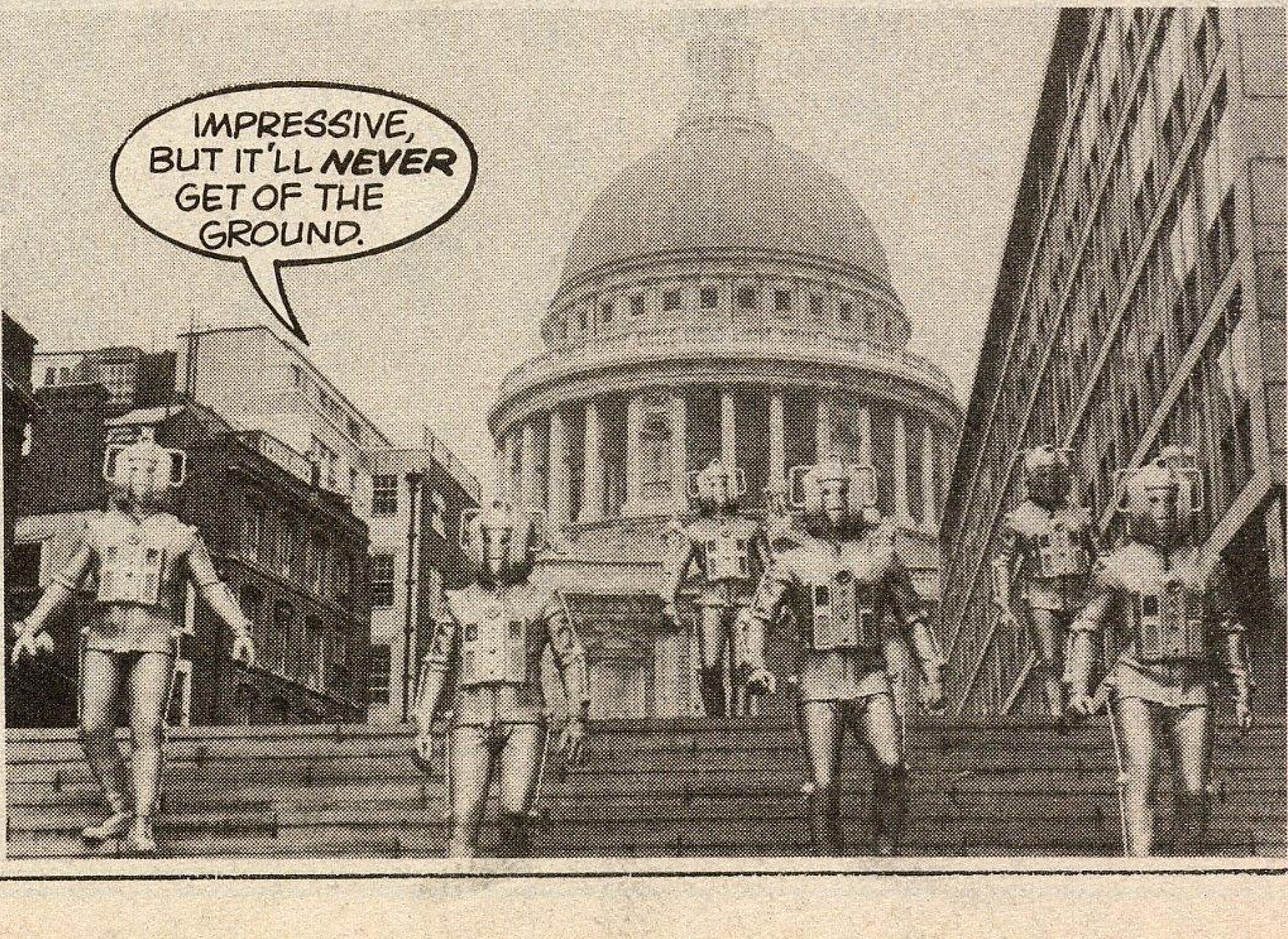
RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 19

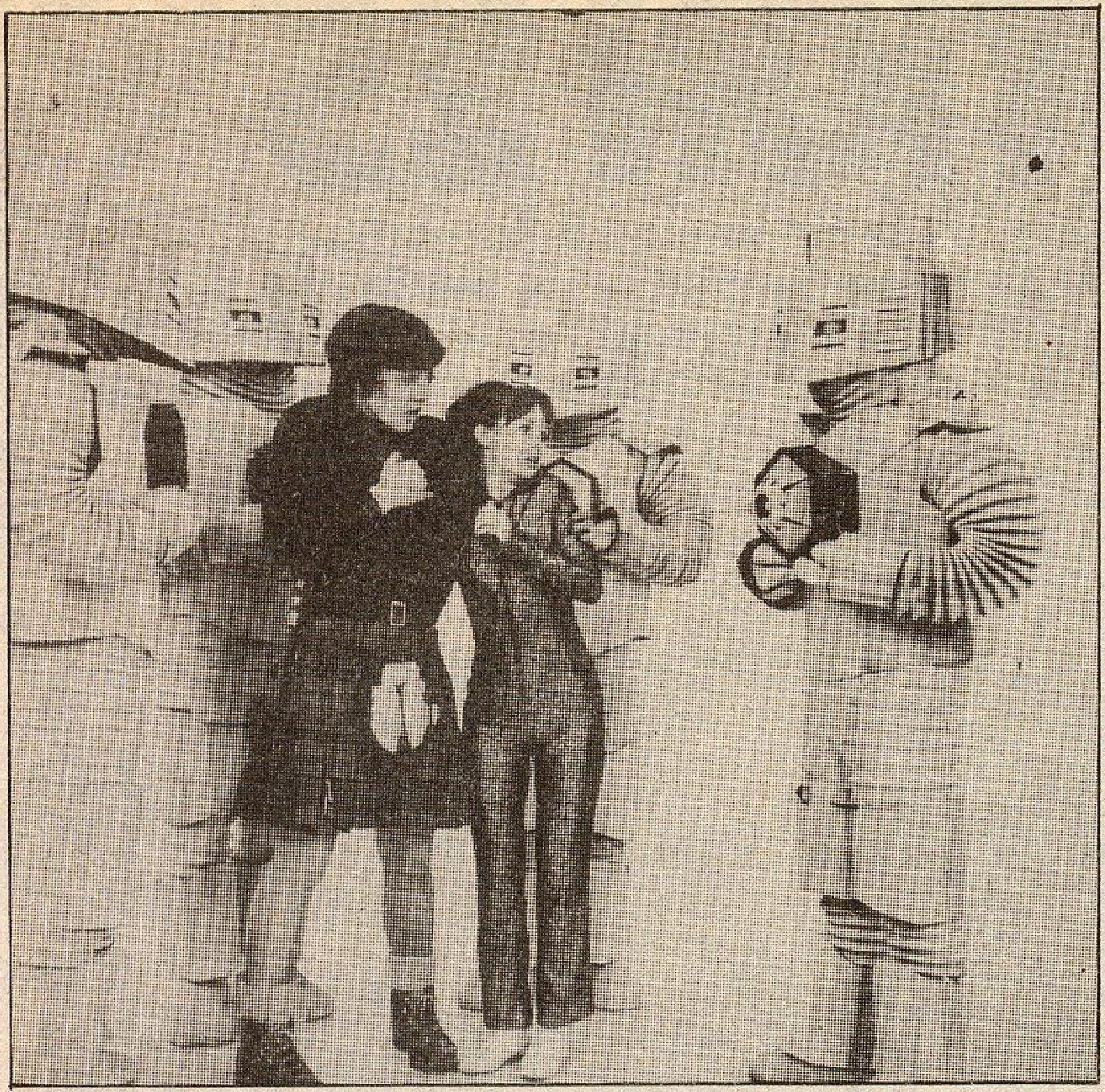
THE WINNER:

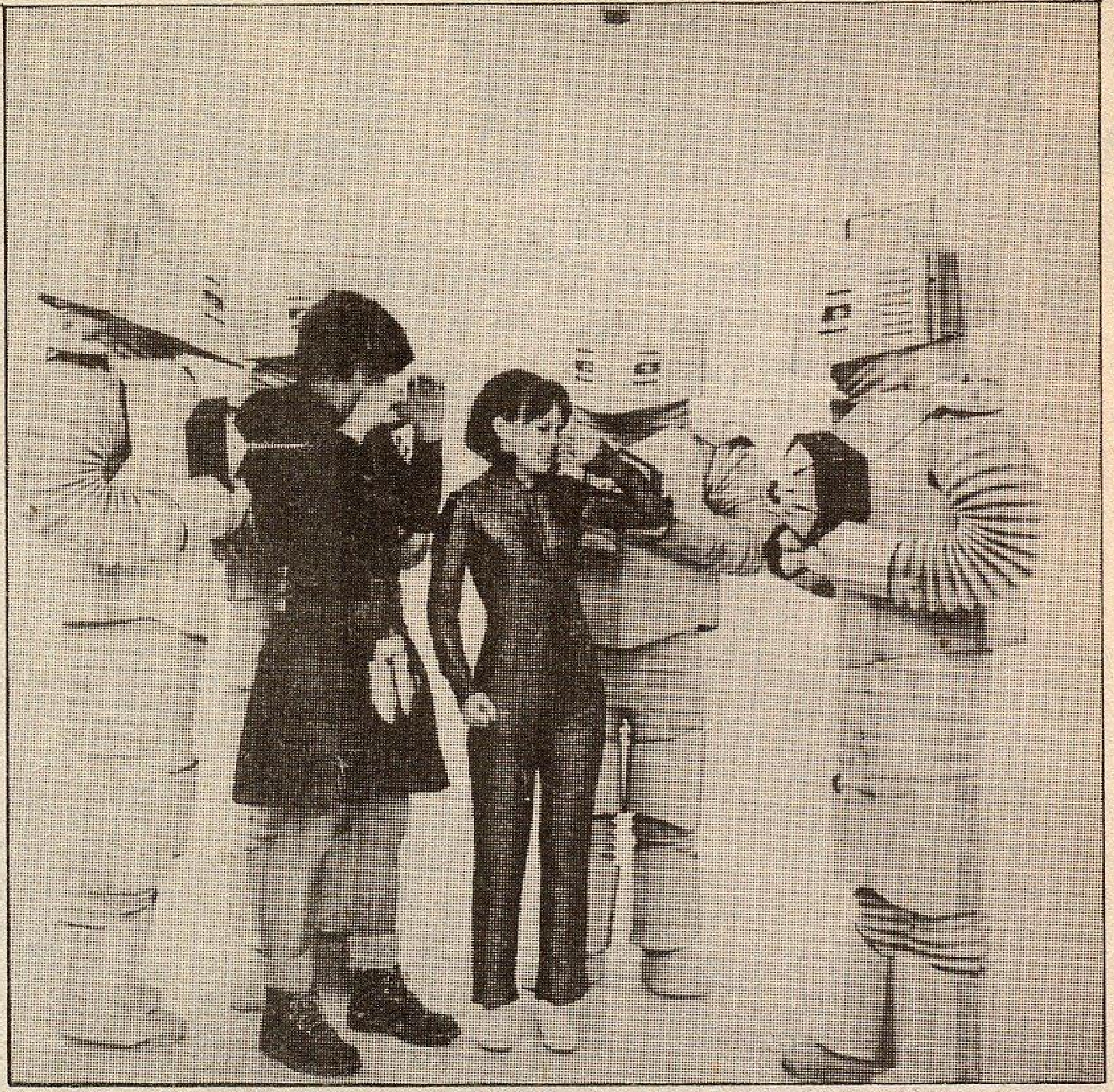
Simon Rogers from Oxford, wins £5 for his caption printed right:

Signed colour photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor have gone to the ten runners-up:

Darren Smith from Ramsgate;
Paul Bond from Manchester;
Damian Clayton from Rawtenstall;
Paul Jepson from Sheffield;
Jeremy Starling from Cottenham;
J. Edwards from St Helens;
Guy Edmonds from Birmingham;
Tom Gribbin from Belfast;
Graham Andre from Newport;
Don Keywood from Wellingborough.







ROBOTS OF TERROR

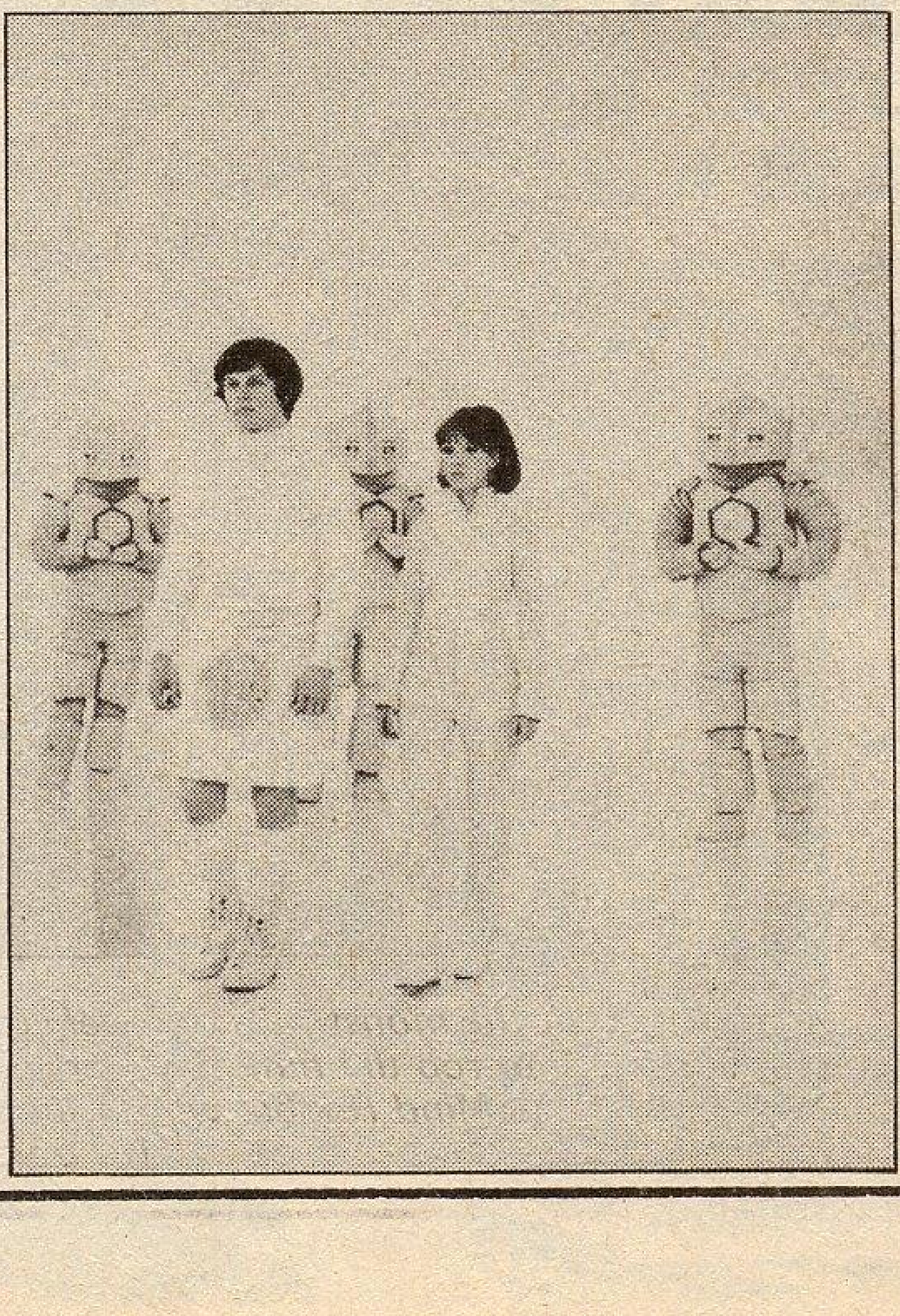
PART TWO

The Autons, The Yeti, Deadly Mechanical Toys, Robomen — Servants of the Daleks and Robotic Pets. Just some of the weird and wonderful electronic adversaries The Doctor has faced over the years. Part two of this cybernetic feature by Gordon Blows.

Nearly twleve years ago, in the **Dr Who** adventure "The Mind Robbers", the Doctor found himself flung into the realm of a child's imagination. A colourful world of fantasy . . . and menace.

An adventure in toyland rapidly turned into a nightmare battle against one of the most deadly menaces in the galaxy — The Mind Master. Clockwork toy soldiers chased the Doctor and his two companions, Jamie and Zoe, around an alphabet village in a terrifying race for freedom. But even as they fled, the mind-controlling minions of The Mind Robber seeked to possess the minds of Zoe and Jamie. Did the adventure take place in the real world . . . or was the whole incident some kind of horrible waking nightmare? The Doctor could never be sure.

A more deadly mind control was inflicted upon the population of Earth when the Daleks invaded in 2164. Robots are created to serve and this was all the unfortunate humans could expect to do once their brains were taken over by the Daleks — they became Robomen! There could be no escape — the lucky ones were killed by their friends. Those that remained in Dalek employ received no reward for their service; the Daleks could not even be bothered to take care of their slaves and with punishing work schedules, the Robomen would finally starve to death.



In his fourth incarnation, the Doctor's very first adventure was with a robot — a giant one! Professor Kettlewell invented and had built a humanoid machine naming the unique material from which it was constructed — *living metal*! This robot, K1, was programmed not to harm humans, but its programming was changed — it begun to murder and steal. Whilst on its rampage, Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart attacked the robot with a laser weapon which had the effect of making the living metal grow.

K1 was rather a sad example of early robotics — a long way off from the happier K9 (2,000 years to be precise!).

The Doctor has twice encountered androids, sophisticated, robotic copies of an actual life form.

Two completely alien intelligences employed robots in an attempt to conquer Earth.

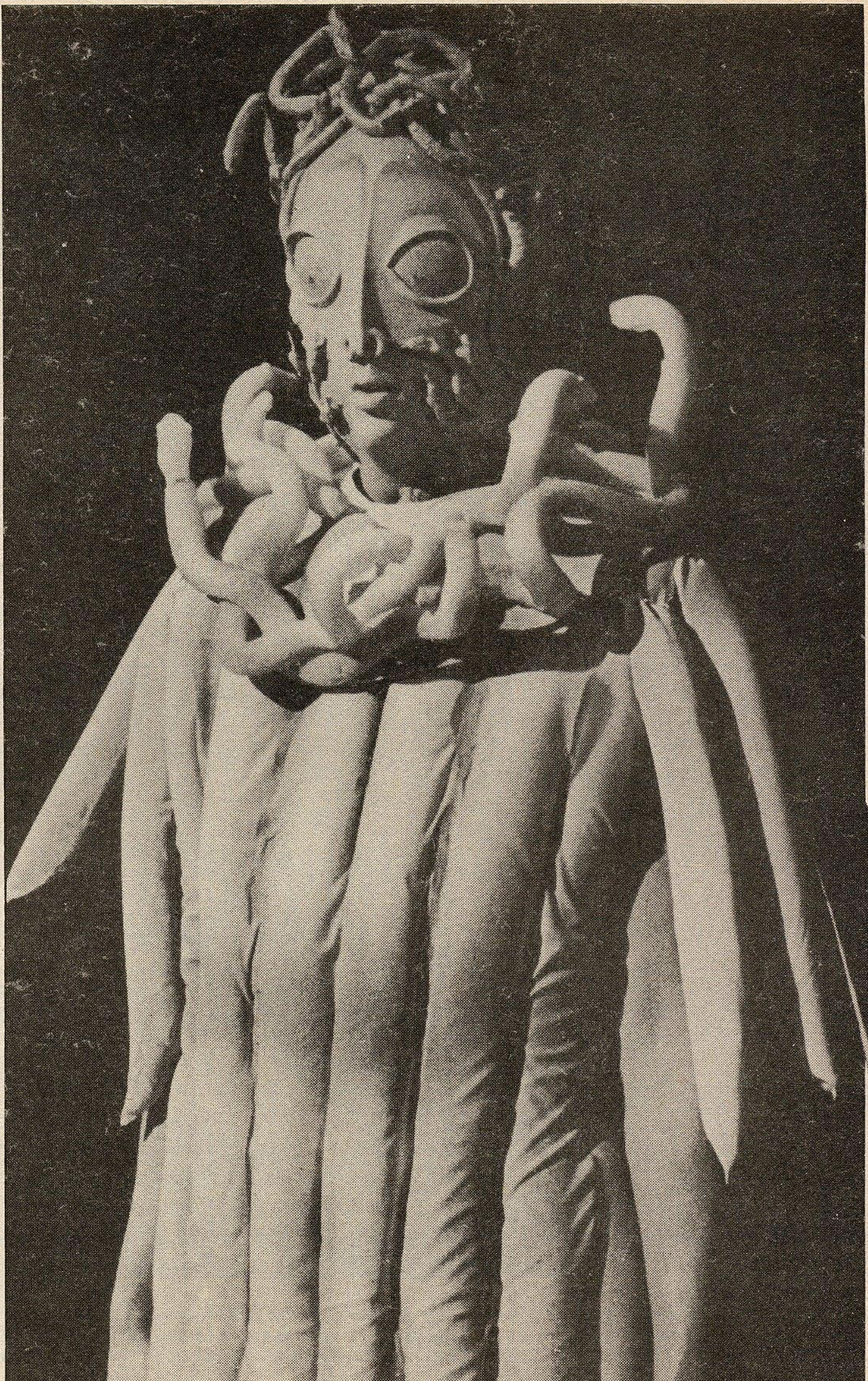
First, came the Great Intelligence — a disembodied force floating around in space, searching for a world where it could embody itself as ruler. As its target for invasion was centred around a Tibetan monastery in the Himalayas, the Great Intelligence sent robots in the guise of Yeti — fur covered creatures that, although only a legend to most of civilisation, were friends of the monks in the monastery. The Yeti controlled by spheres buried deep in their chests, were ordered to destroy mankind!

PLASTIC MURDERERS!

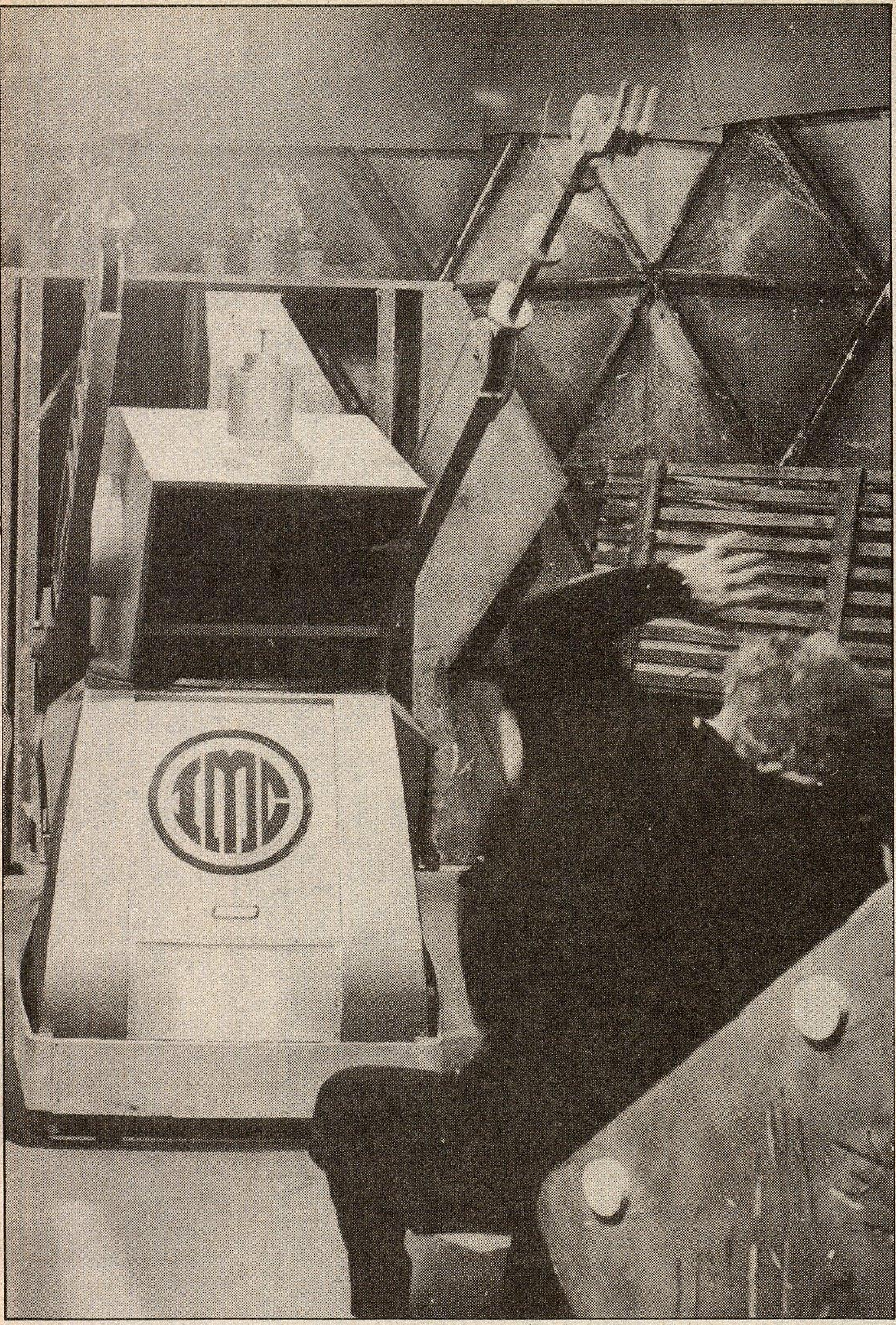
Then there came to Earth the menace of the Nestene Intelligence, which created robot facsimile human beings from an indestructible type of plastic. They were — the Autons! Imagine the terror of passers-by as the quite innocent looking display models suddenly sprang to life, smashing out of the shop windows and blasting people down with their deadly wrist-guns!

DEATH SPITTING DAFFODILS!

Both of these alien-intelligence controlled robot forces attempted invasion twice. With the Yeti, reactivation was quite by accident and they looked very much out of place stalking the underground railway system of London! When the Autons struck again, they had a much more formulated and deadly plan. Disguised as a travelling promotional group wearing large grotesque carnival masks they gave out death-spitting plastic daffodils! Meanwhile the Doctor and his companion, Jo Grant were rescued from a brawling crowd by a policeman. Their relief was short-lived, for as their car wandered from its proper route, the policeman-driver took off his mask to reveal the blank features of an Auton!



Above: *One of the monstrous fictional characters, created by The Mind Master, in a desperate bid to rob the time travellers of their minds.* **Left:** *The mind controlling minions of the Mind Robber with their quarry, Zoe (Wendy Padbury) and Jamie (Frazer Hines).*

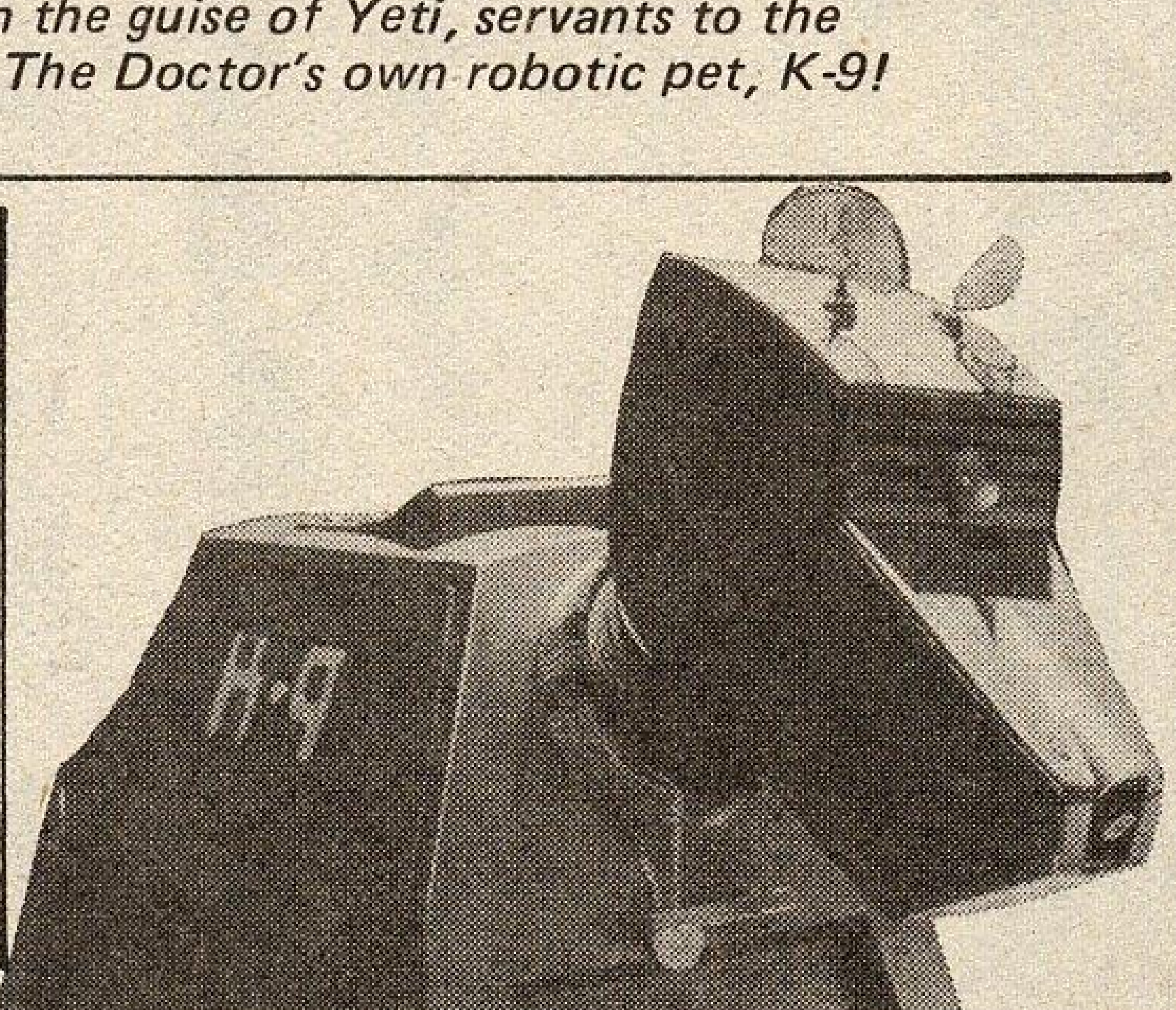


Above: *An IMC robot attacks the Doctor (Jon Pertwee) in the 1971 adventure "Colony in Space".* **Right:** *Robots in the guise of Yeti, servants to the mysterious Great Intelligence.* **Below:** *The Doctor's own robotic pet, K-9!*

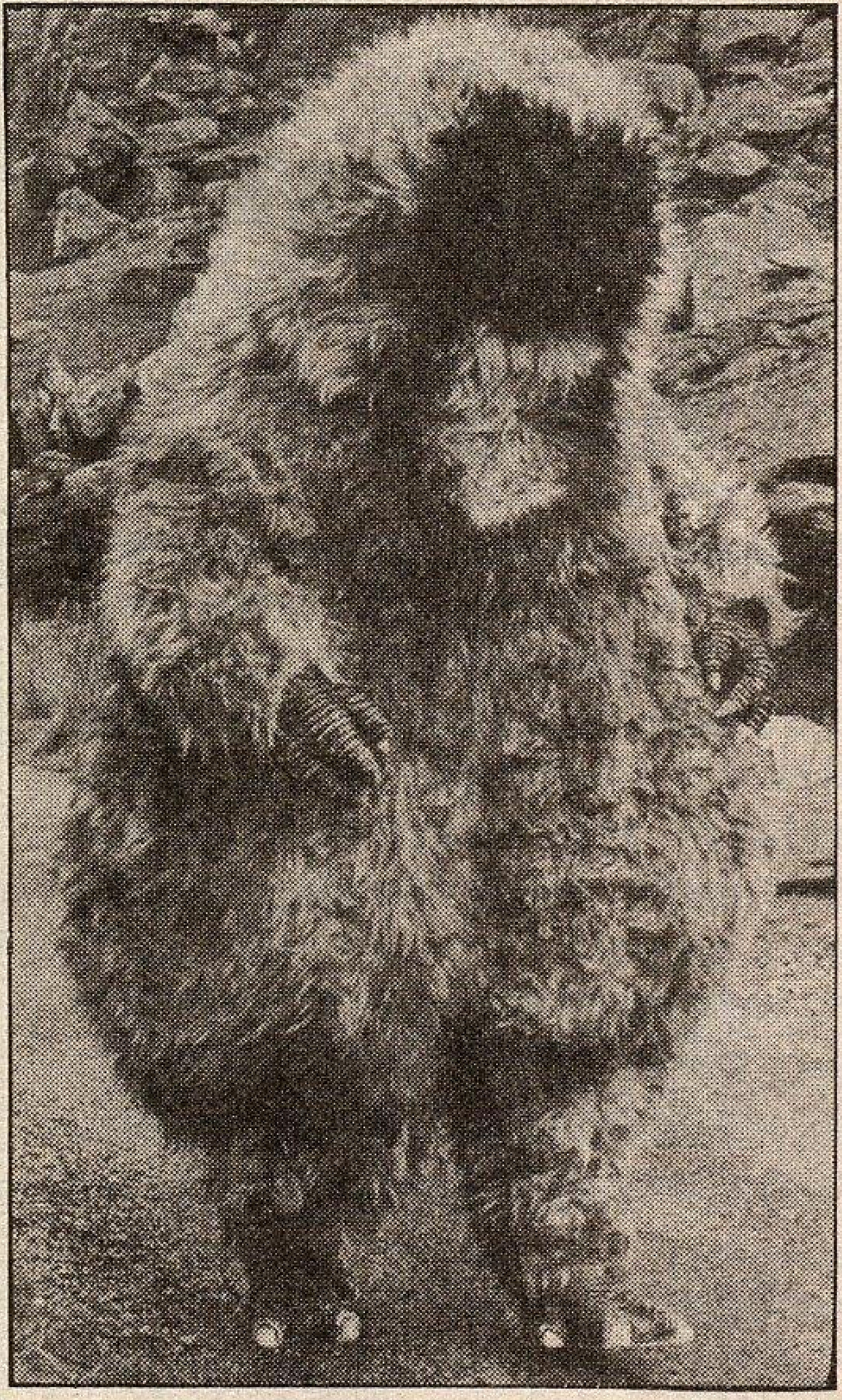
The Doctor's journies are dangerous enough without him encountering deadly robots at every turn. Fortunately, he has met a few friendly ones!

Perhaps to call certain robots 'friendly' is a little misleading . . . non-hostile might be a more exact term.

Robot pets seem to be widespread in the future. The Doctor has his own little computer dog — K9, while the Captain of Zanak — the space-jumping pirate planet, had his electronic Polyphase Avatron — a deadly robot parrot which sat for most of its time on the Captain's shoulder, taking flight when ordered and striking down any poor lackey who had roused the pirate's blustery temper. In a spectacular battle of the robot pets, K9 blasted Polyphase Avatron clean out of the air!

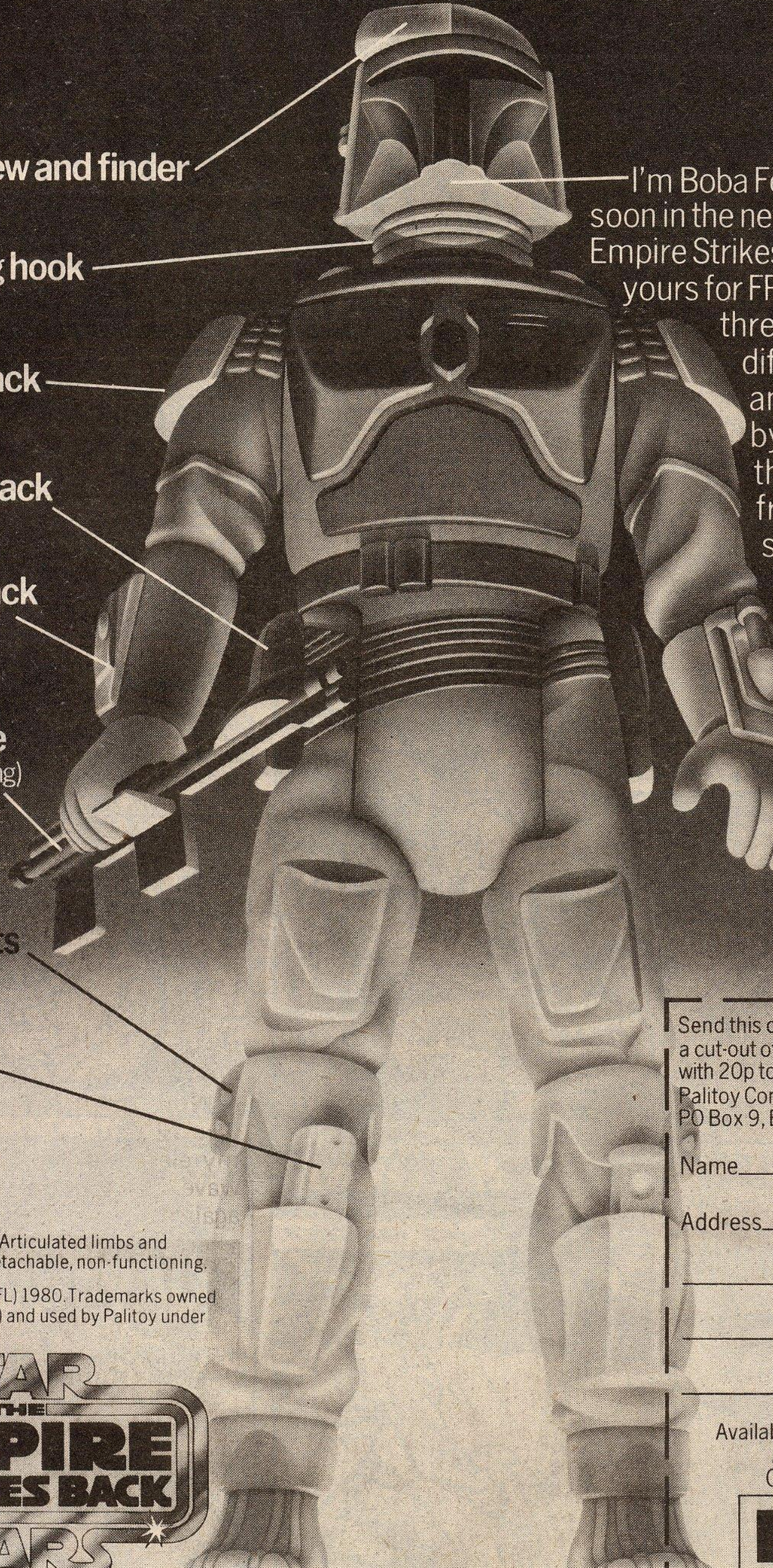


Robots have always played a major role in **Dr Who**, either as deadly, alien enemies, or in the more realistic and thought provoking way as in "The Robots of Death", which gave us an insight as to what it might be like to have our own robot servants doing all those menial chores for us.



Now you'll have to excuse me as K12 tells me that it's time for my elevenses and that the Micro-wave has scorched the sausages again!

NEXT WEEK: EXHIBITION SPECIAL!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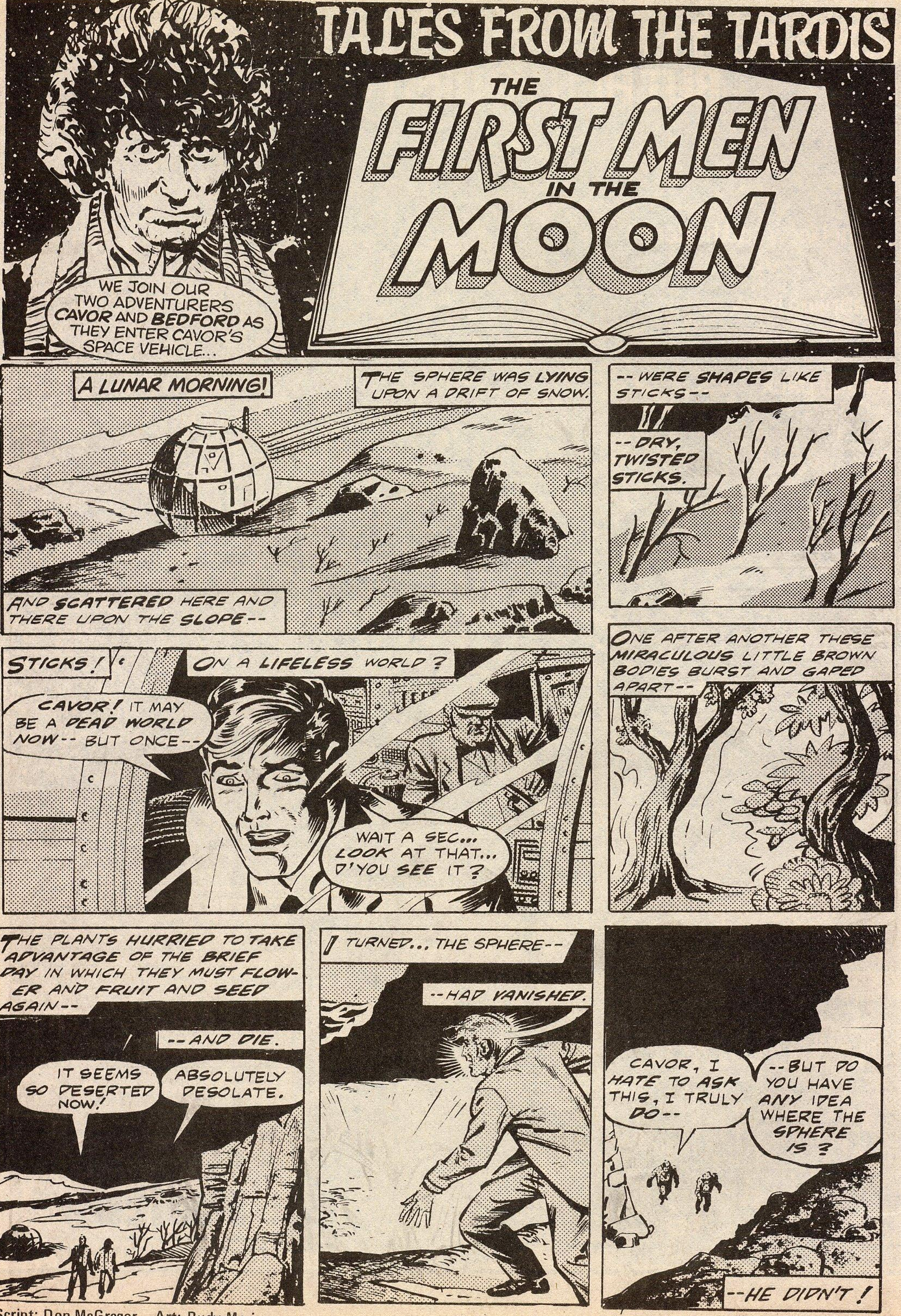
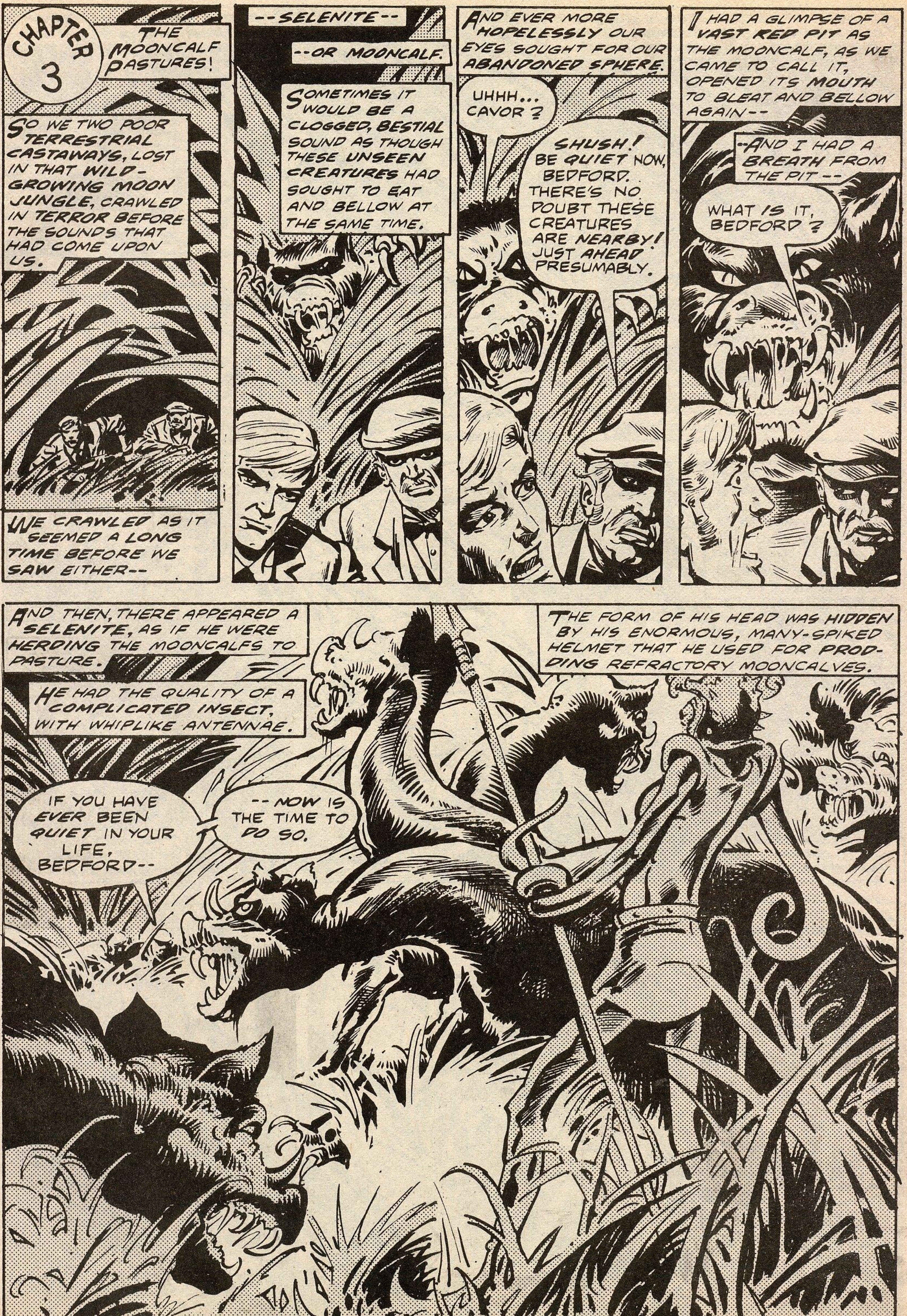

TALES FROM THE TARDIS
THE FIRST MEN IN THE MOON
WE JOIN OUR TWO ADVENTURERS CAVOR AND BEDFORD AS THEY ENTER CAVOR'S SPACE VEHICLE...
A LUNAR MORNING!
THE SPHERE WAS LYING UPON A DRIFT OF SNOW.
AND SCATTERED HERE AND THERE UPON THE SLOPE--
--WERE SHAPES LIKE STICKS--
--DRY, TWISTED STICKS.
STICKS!
ON A LIFELESS WORLD?
CAVOR! IT MAY BE A DEAD WORLD NOW-- BUT ONCE--
WAIT A SEC... LOOK AT THAT... D'YOU SEE IT?
ONE AFTER ANOTHER THESE MIRACULOUS LITTLE BROWN BODIES BURST AND GAPED APART--
THE PLANTS HURRIED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE BRIEF DAY IN WHICH THEY MUST FLOWER AND FRUIT AND SEED AGAIN--
--AND DIE.
IT SEEMS SO DESERTED NOW!
ABSOLUTELY DESOLATE.
I TURNED... THE SPHERE--
--HAD VANISHED.
CAVOR, I HATE TO ASK THIS, I TRULY DO--
--BUT DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THE SPHERE IS?
--HE DIDN'T!

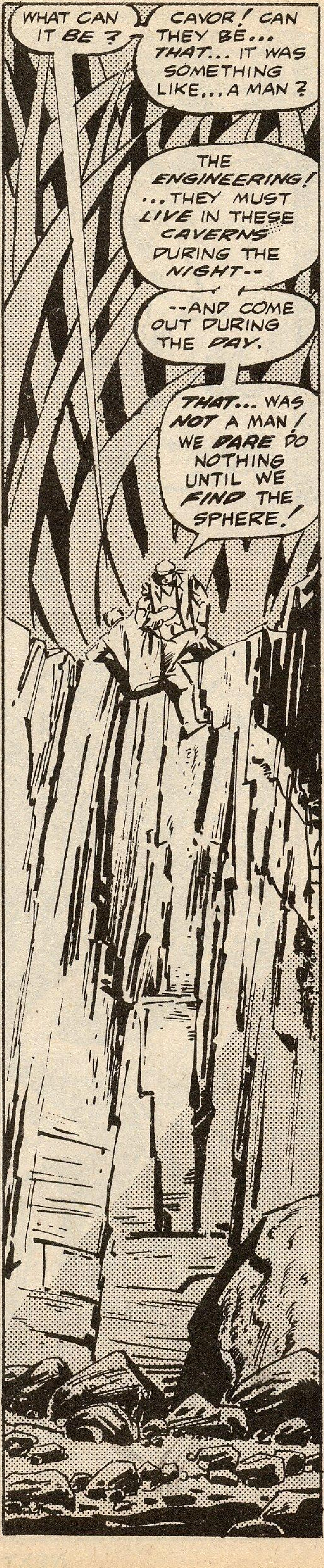
Script: Don McGregor. Art: Rudy Mesina.

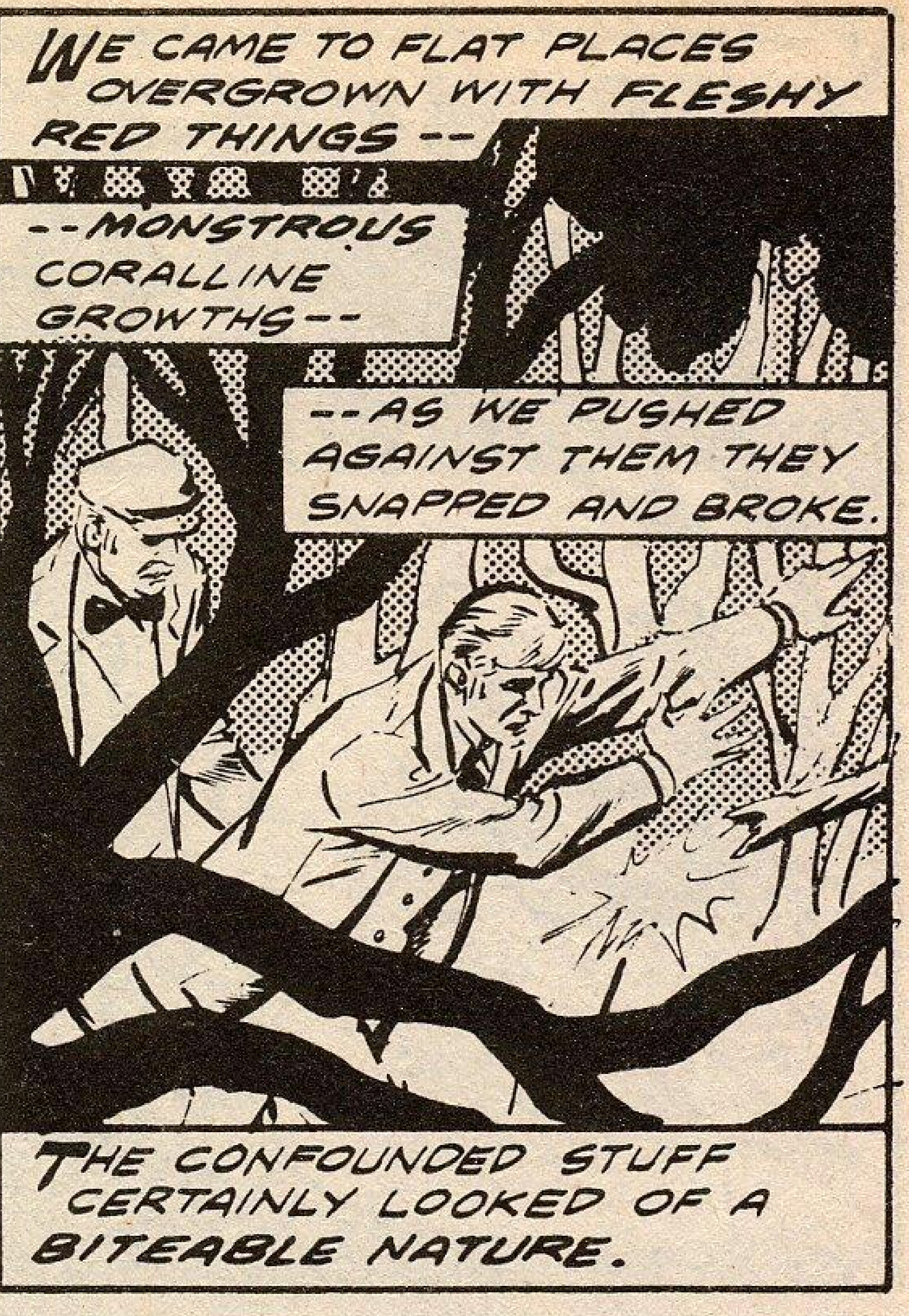
Adapted from the classic by H.G. Wells

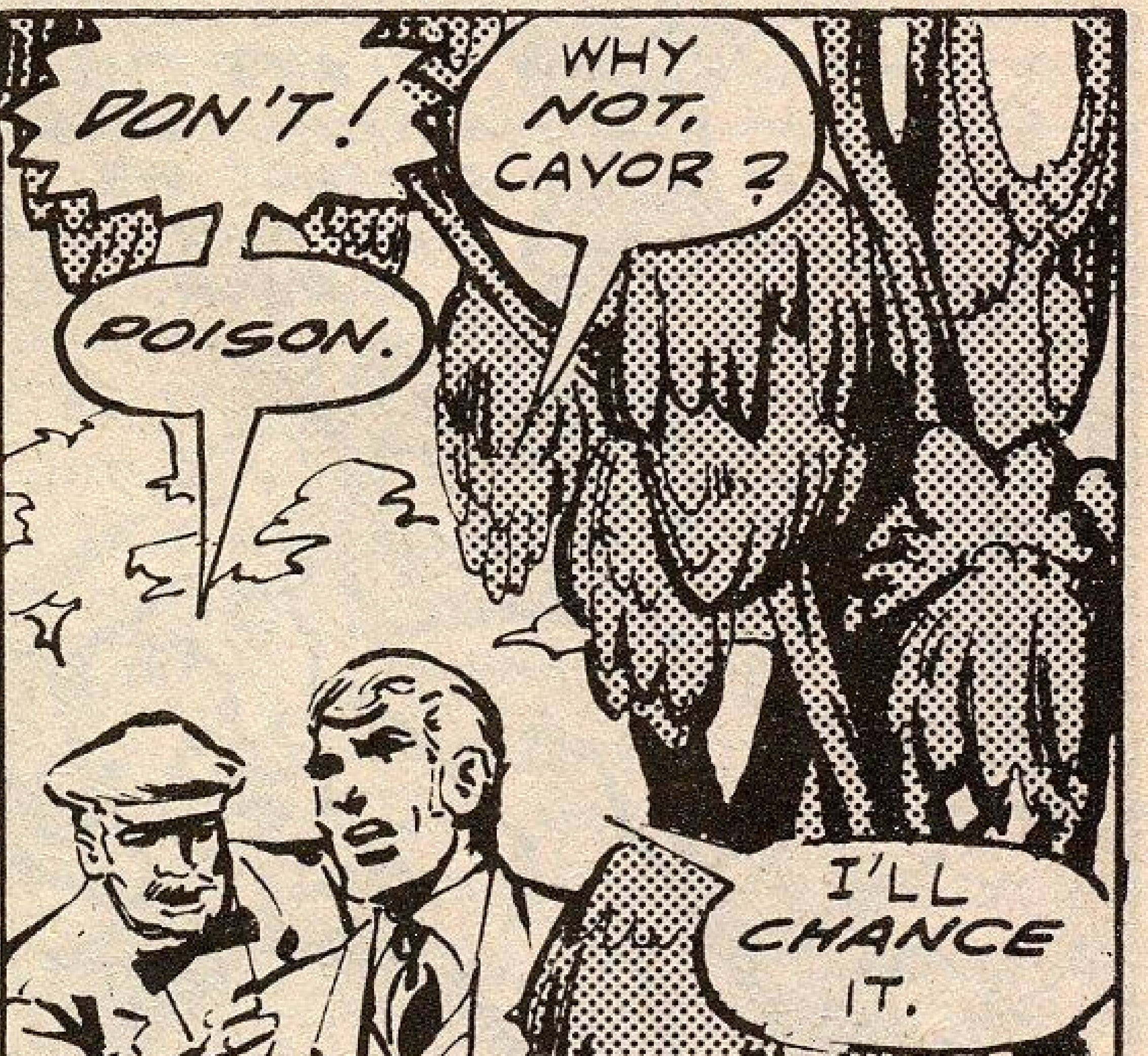

CHAPTER 3
THE MOONCALF PASTURES!
SO WE TWO POOR TERRESTRIAL CASTAWAYS, LOST IN THAT WILD-GROWING MOON JUNGLE, CRAWLED IN TERROR BEFORE THE SOUNDS THAT HAD COME UPON US.
WE CRAWLED AS IT SEEMED A LONG TIME BEFORE WE SAW EITHER--
--SELENITE--
--OR MOONCALF.
SOMETIMES IT WOULD BE A CLOGGED, BESTIAL SOUND AS THOUGH THESE UNSEEN CREATURES HAD SOUGHT TO EAT AND BELLOW AT THE SAME TIME.
AND EVER MORE HOPELESSLY OUR EYES SOUGHT FOR OUR ABANDONED SPHERE.
UHHH... CAVOR?
SHUSH! BE QUIET NOW, BEDFORD. THERE'S NO DOUBT THESE CREATURES ARE NEARBY! JUST AHEAD PRESUMABLY.
I HAD A GLIMPSE OF A VAST RED PIT AS THE MOONCALF, AS WE CAME TO CALL IT, OPENED ITS MOUTH TO BLEAT AND BELLOW AGAIN--
--AND I HAD A BREATH FROM THE PIT--
WHAT IS IT, BEDFORD?
AND THEN, THERE APPEARED A SELENITE, AS IF HE WERE HERDING THE MOONCALFS TO PASTURE.
HE HAD THE QUALITY OF A COMPLICATED INSECT, WITH WHIPLIKE ANTENNAE.
THE FORM OF HIS HEAD WAS HIDDEN BY HIS ENORMOUS, MANY-SPIKED HELMET THAT HE USED FOR PRODDING REFRACTORY MOONCALVES.
IF YOU HAVE EVER BEEN QUIET IN YOUR LIFE, BEDFORD--
--NOW IS THE TIME TO DO SO.

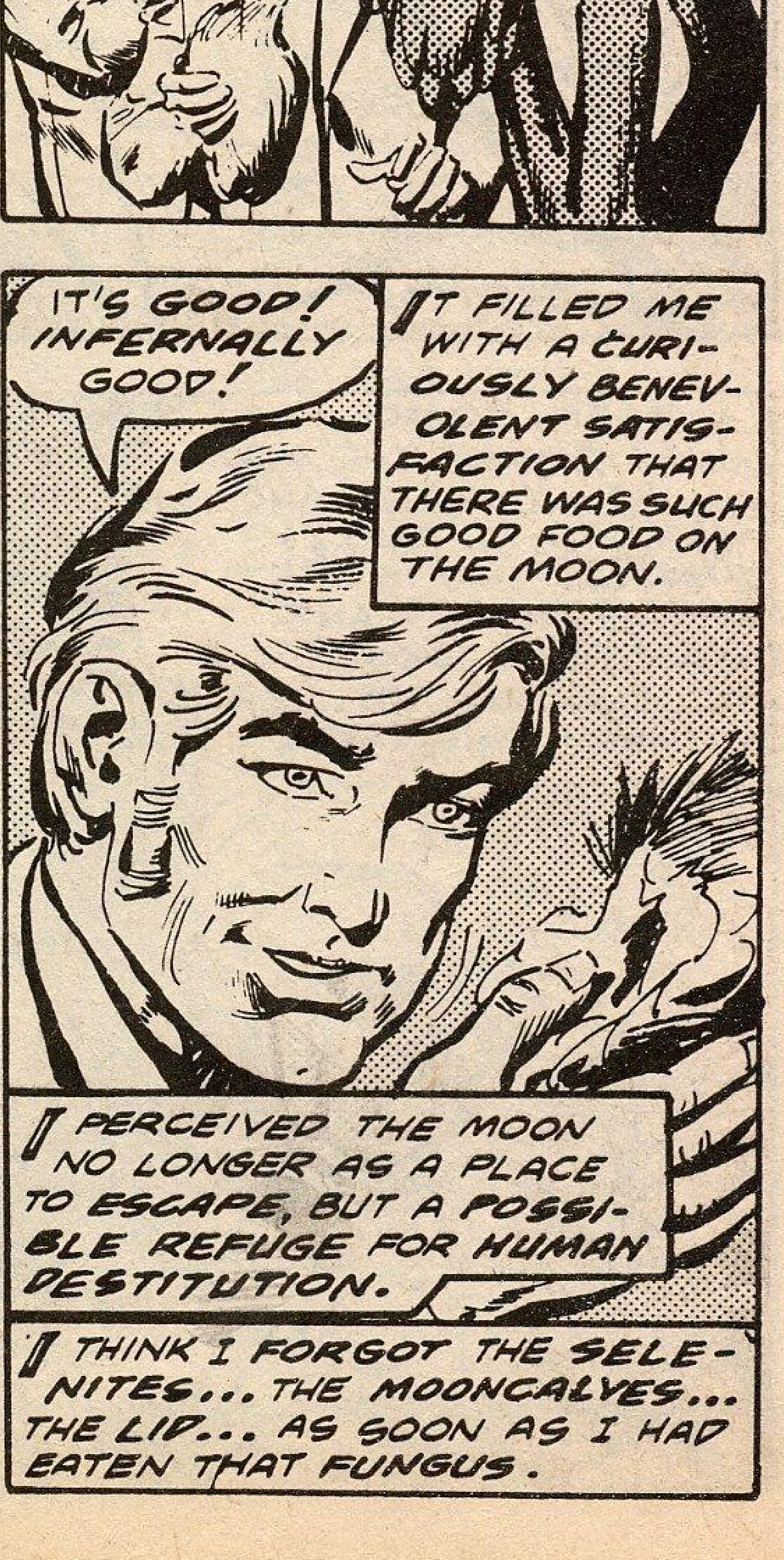
GRADUALLY THE BELLOWING RECEDED, AND THEN CAME TO AN END, AS IF THE PASTURES HAD BEEN REACHED.
FOR A SPACE THE MOON-WORLD WAS STILL.
BUT IT WAS SOME TIME BEFORE WE RESUMED OUR CRAWLING SEARCH FOR THE VANISHED SPHERE.
WE PASSED OVER A PLACE OF SOUNDS ...SOUNDS OF BEATING MACHINERY... AS IF SOME HUGE HALL OF INDUSTRY CAME NEAR THE SURFACE THERE.
AND WHILE THESE SOUNDS WERE STILL ABOUT US WE CAME TO THE EDGE--
WHIRRRRR!
--OF A GREAT OPEN SPACE.
THE WHOLE MOON WORLD SEEMED TO BE SHAKING.
AT THAT INSTANT CAME A THUD LIKE THE THUD OF A GUN, AND THEN A THING HAPPENED... IT STILL HAUNTS MY DREAMS.
I THRUST OUT MY HAND AND IT MET--
--NOTHING!
I PLUNGED SUDDENLY INTO A BOTTOMLESS HOLE!

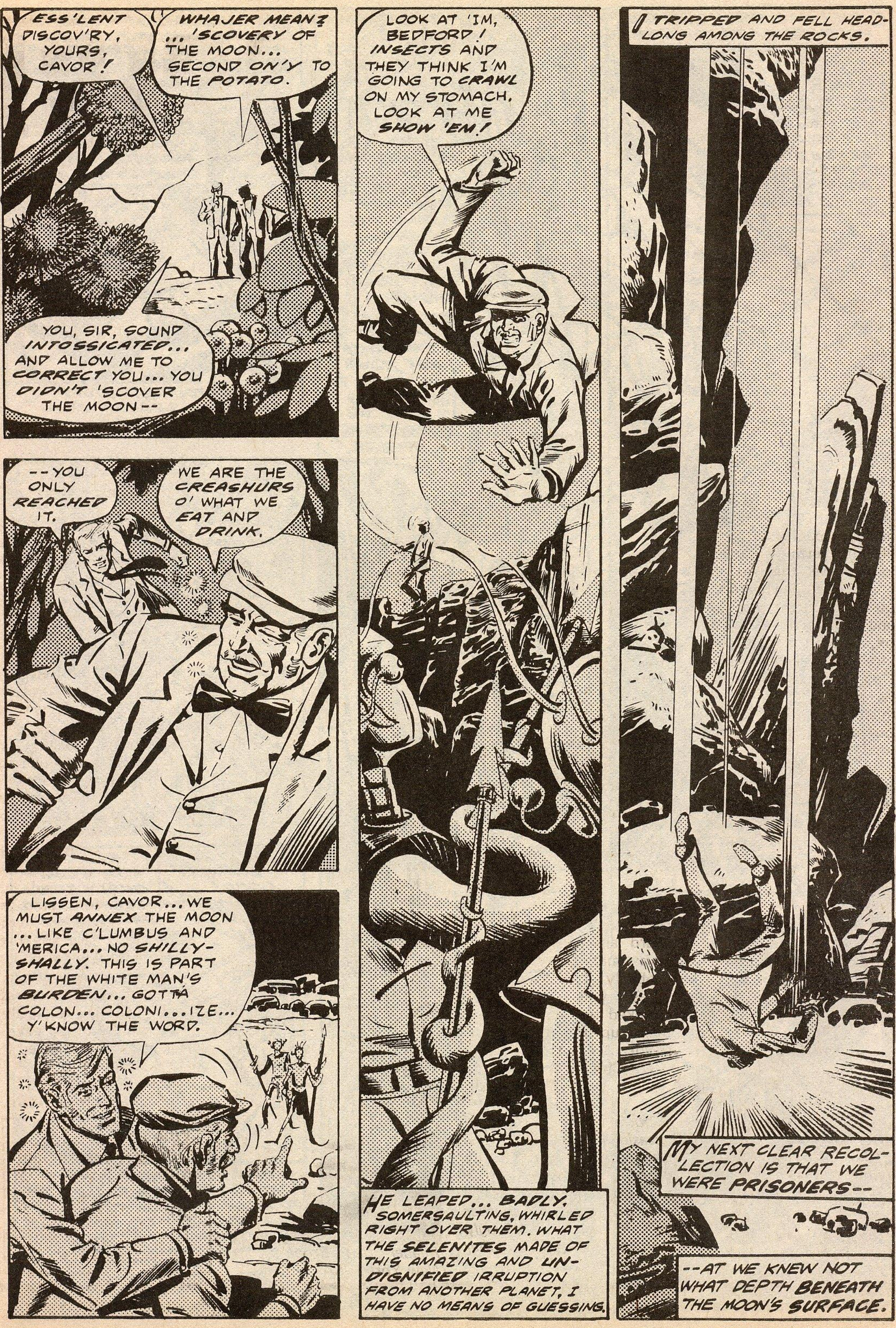
CAVOR HAD BEEN A LITTLE DISTANCE FROM THE EDGE WHEN THE LID HAD FIRST OPENED--
--AND, PERCEIVING THE PERIL THAT HELD ME HELPLESS, GRIPPED MY LEGS AND PULLED ME BACKWARD.


WHAT CAN IT BE ?
CAVOR! CAN THEY BE... THAT... IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE... A MAN ?
THE ENGINEERING! ...THEY MUST LIVE IN THESE CAVERNS DURING THE NIGHT--
--AND COME OUT DURING THE DAY.
THAT... WAS NOT A MAN! WE DARE DO NOTHING UNTIL WE FIND THE SPHERE!


WE CAME TO FLAT PLACES OVERGROWN WITH FLESHY RED THINGS--
--MONSTROUS CORALLINE GROWTHS--
--AS WE PUSHED AGAINST THEM THEY SNAPPED AND BROKE.
THE CONFOUNDED STUFF CERTAINLY LOOKED OF A BITEABLE NATURE.

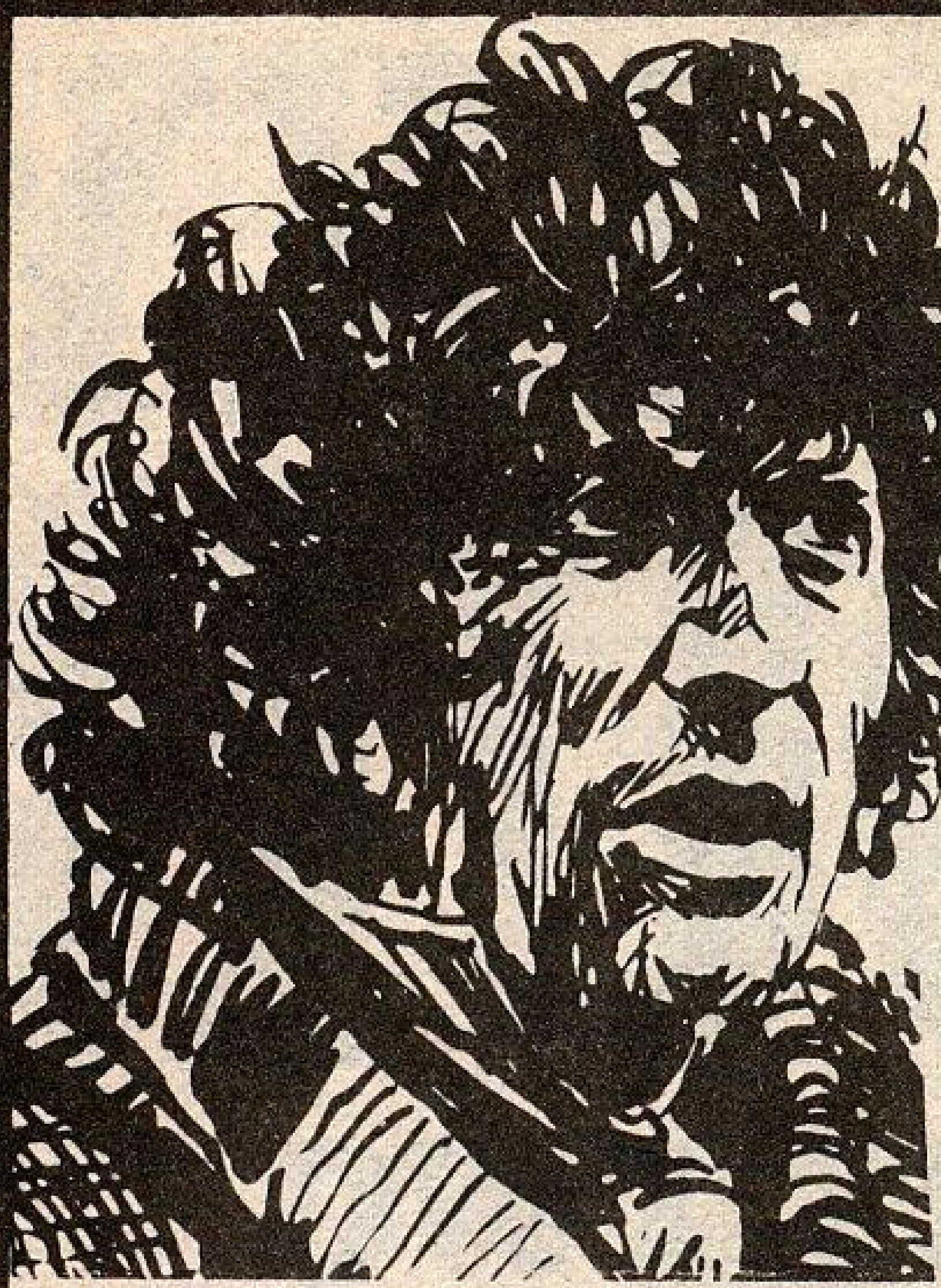

DON'T!
WHY NOT, CAVOR ?
POISON.
I'LL CHANCE IT.


IT'S GOOD! INFERNALLY GOOD!
IT FILLED ME WITH A CURIOUSLY BENEVOLENT SATISFACTION THAT THERE WAS SUCH GOOD FOOD ON THE MOON.
I PERCEIVED THE MOON NO LONGER AS A PLACE TO ESCAPE, BUT A POSSIBLE REFUGE FOR HUMAN DESTITUTION.
I THINK I FORGOT THE SELENITES... THE MOONCALVES... THE LID... AS SOON AS I HAD EATEN THAT FUNGUS.


ESS'LENT DISCOV'RY, YOURS, CAVOR!
WHAJER MEAN? ...'SCOVERY OF THE MOON... SECOND ON'Y TO THE POTATO.
YOU, SIR, SOUND INTOSSICATED... AND ALLOW ME TO CORRECT YOU... YOU DIDN'T 'SCOVER THE MOON--
--YOU ONLY REACHED IT.
WE ARE THE CREASHURS O' WHAT WE EAT AND DRINK.
LISSEN, CAVOR... WE MUST ANNEX THE MOON ...LIKE C'LUMBUS AND 'MERICA... NO SHILLY-SHALLY. THIS IS PART OF THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN... GOTTA COLON... COLONI...IZE... Y'KNOW THE WORD.
LOOK AT 'IM, BEDFORD! INSECTS AND THEY THINK I'M GOING TO CRAWL ON MY STOMACH. LOOK AT ME SHOW 'EM!
HE LEAPED... BADLY. SOMERSAULTING, WHIRLED RIGHT OVER THEM. WHAT THE SELENITES MADE OF THIS AMAZING AND UNDIGNIFIED IRRUPTION FROM ANOTHER PLANET, I HAVE NO MEANS OF GUESSING.
I TRIPPED AND FELL HEADLONG AMONG THE ROCKS.
MY NEXT CLEAR RECOLLECTION IS THAT WE WERE PRISONERS--
--AT WE KNEW NOT WHAT DEPTH BENEATH THE MOON'S SURFACE.

NEXT WEEK: SUBTERRANEAN CITY!

WHO CARES!



Once more, we have a huge batch of your letters — and photos — to print so let's get straight into them . . .

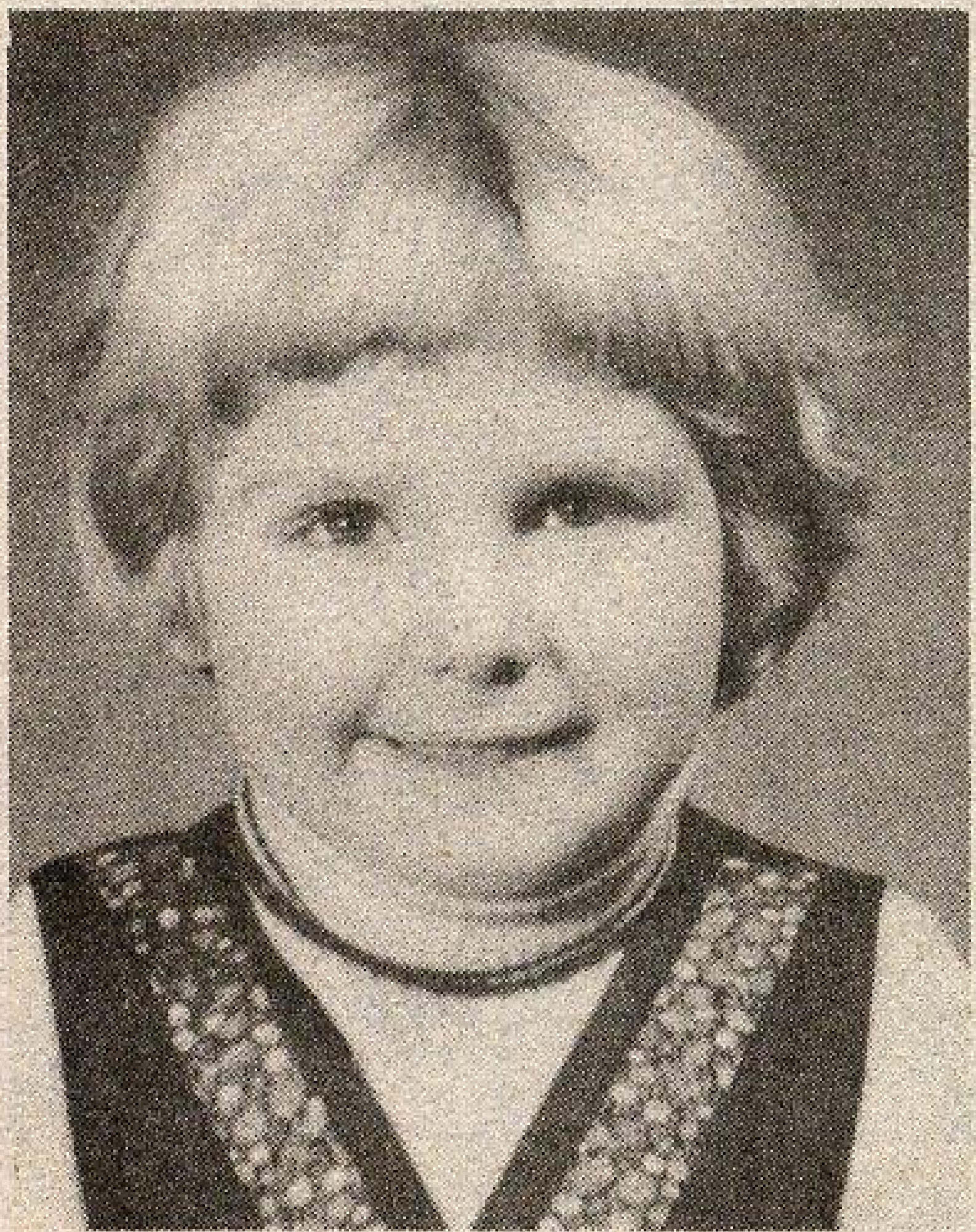
Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

Thanks very much for my tv set, won in your "Which Monster's Which" competition. Sadly, I couldn't collect it personally as I was ill with chicken pox. It was a great help in getting better. I would have thanked you earlier but having heard that your accountant has also gone down with chicken pox, I didn't want to send more bugs by post.

As soon as I recovered I was shipped off to Paris. Whilst there I visited the Louvre, and found the very room from the **Dr Who** adventure, "The City of Death". I also went up to the Eiffel Tower and took a photo of the lovely view Duggan got when waving good-bye to the Doctor and Romana!

Paul Bristow, Caterham.

Glad to hear that you've recovered Paul, so by the way, has our accountant!

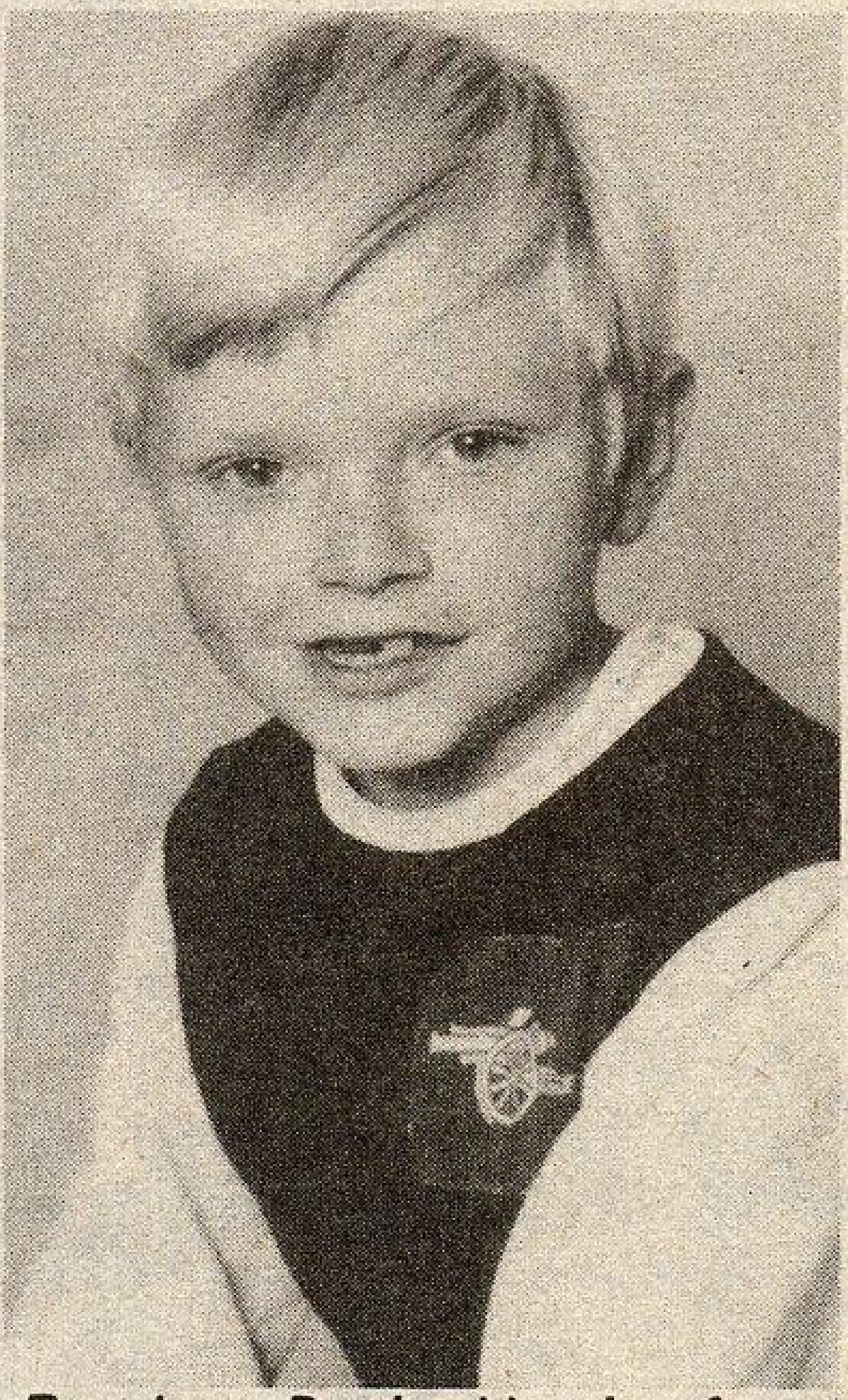


Reader Samantha Bardsley from Leeds.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

When I saw **Dr Who Weekly** in the shops I thought it might be quite good, so I bought the first issue. After reading it I placed an order for it each week. I hope to read issue 879 after seeing your recommendation. I would like to see monsters which we haven't seen yet. The Voords, the Axons and the Thals.

Jonathan Storer,
Bolton-upon-Dearne.



Reader Paul Harris from Ashford.

Dear Doctor,

In all your comics, paperbacks and tv programmes, I have never seen, read or heard about you sleeping. This amazed me but then probably the number of times you have been knocked unconcious would make up for the lack of sleep!

Christopher Fawkner,
Macclesfield.

I do, of course, take the occasional forty winks, Christopher. But, as you probably realise, the moment I get a chance to put my feet up, another galactic crisis rears it's ugly head and I'm off on another adventure!

Readers John and Mark Jones from Merseyside.

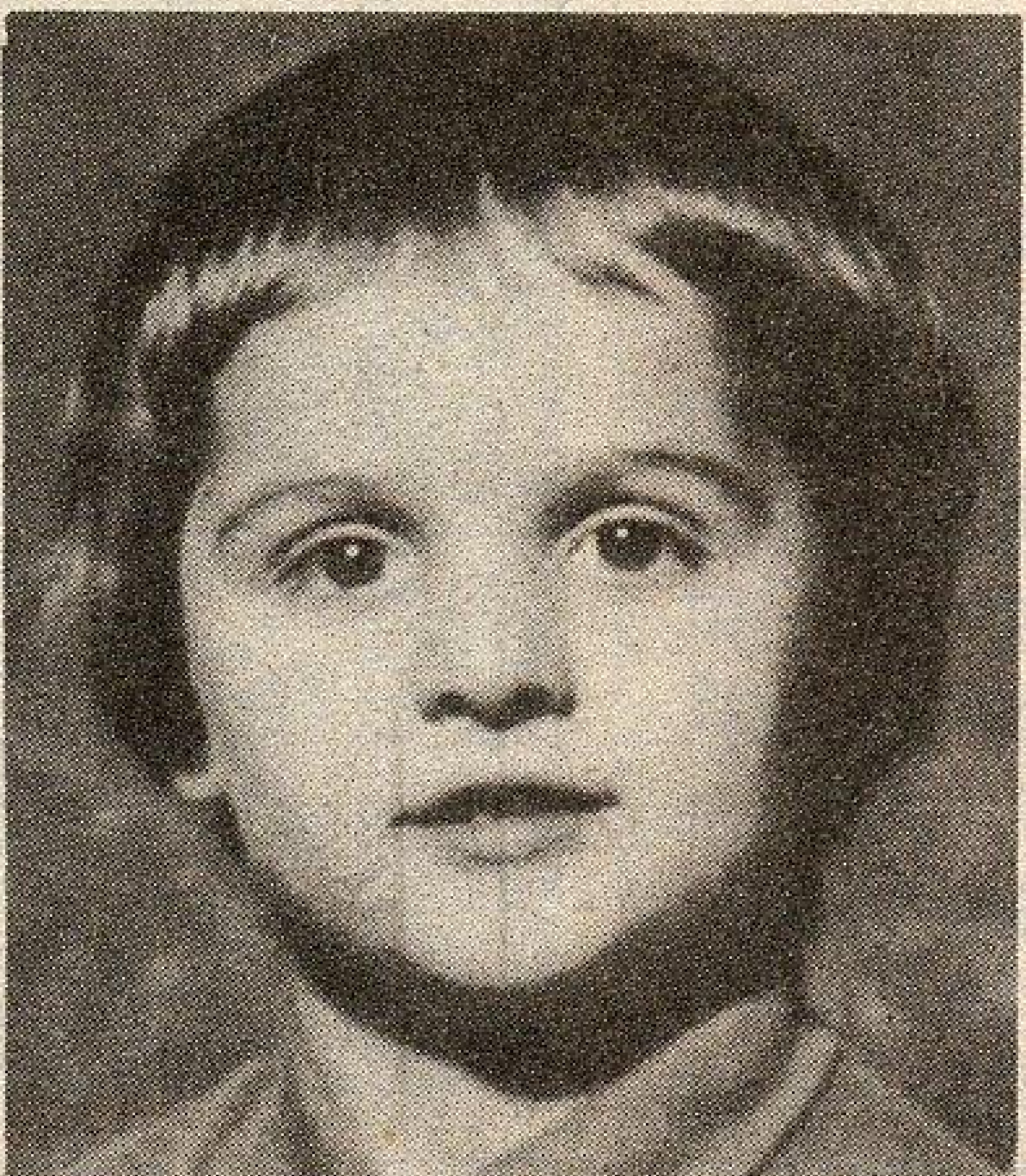
Dear Doctor,

I am outraged! How could one of the most loveable characters of all time be corrupt? I'm sure you realise that I'm talking of the Meep, I was heartbroken to discover that he is in fact a galactic criminal!

Mind you — when I think about it, the Meep does look a little bit evil, and he is a great character — so I'll let you off — just this once.

Robert Salisbury,
New Barnet.

Well I was pretty surprised myself Robert. To suddenly find that cuddly, furry alien was nothing but an evil space-crook on the run shook me for a moment. Only goes to prove that well-known Gallifreyan proverb: "you can't judge a TARDIS by its external appearance." Get it?



Reader Ben Brook from New York, USA.

Dear Doctor,

My dog thinks that K-9 is just great. Everytime the Doctor's mobile computer comes on tv, he just sits and stares!

Ian Hotson, Caistor.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

In issue 20 I noticed that there was a letter proclaiming that David Grigg who lives in St Austell was the oldest person watching **Dr Who**. Well I would like to prove him wrong. I am ten and my father is 50 and we both used to watch **Dr Who** every time unless we had to go out. We are both very sorry that the current series has been stopped and we wish that **Dr Who** could be on every day or at least every week. I have only just found this very good comic. You were very clever putting full colour pictures on the front. It really caught my eye in the newsagents and when I picked it up and leafed through it I was really hooked.

Nigel Colvert, Ilford.

Who Cares!
Doctor Who Weekly,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish
Town Road,
London NW5.

DOCTOR WHO

STORY EIGHTEEN

GALAXY FOUR

PART TWO

The Doctor and his companions find themselves caught between two warring races on a doomed planet with a life expectancy of two days!

In the gathering gloom of sunset, Steven and the Doctor approached the Drahvin spacecraft. Once aboard, the Doctor revealed the grim news to Maaga, the Drahvin leader, that the planet would destruct in two days.

Maaga reacted in desperation. "You will help us," she commanded. "We must destroy the Rills and capture their ship!"

She pulled a gun from her tunic, levelled it at Vicki. "Do as I say . . . or the girl dies!"

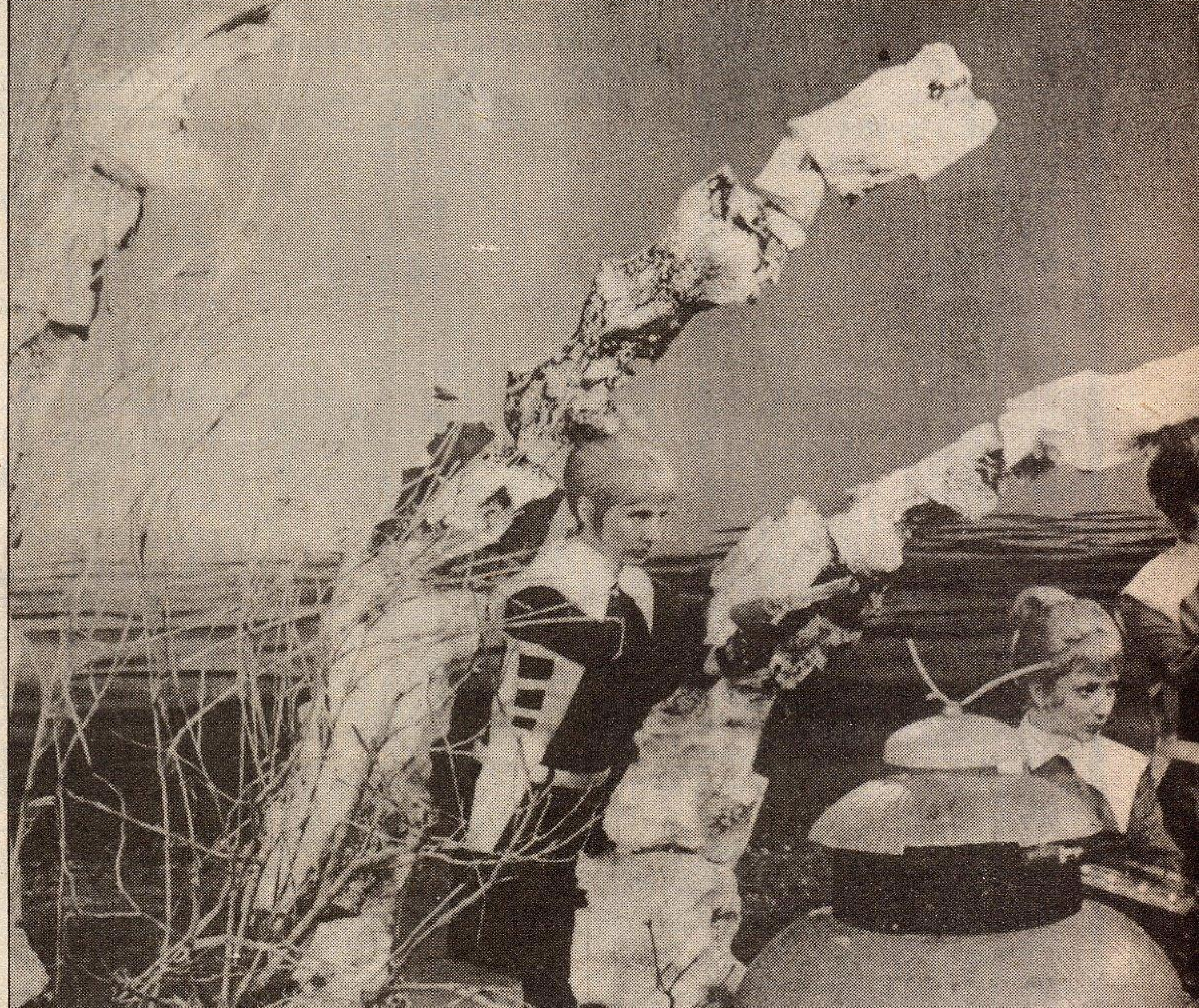
The Doctor knew he had no choice.

Leaving Steven behind as a hostage, Vicki and the Doctor set out for the Rill ship. Looking down on the craft from the shelter of rocky crags, the Doctor realised the Rills were technologically far ahead of the Drahvins. They had constructed a huge metal tower next to the ship and were drilling for a new source of energy.

Creeping from rock to rock, carefully avoiding robot patrols, Vicki and the Doctor boarded the craft. They found themselves standing in a huge repair bay.

The Doctor looked around admiringly. "We are dealing with a highly sophisticated race," he said. "More than capable of destroying the Drahvins. Which leads to the obvious question: Why have they not done so?"

He turned suddenly, Vicki had let out an ear-splitting shriek, and pointed to a frosted glass



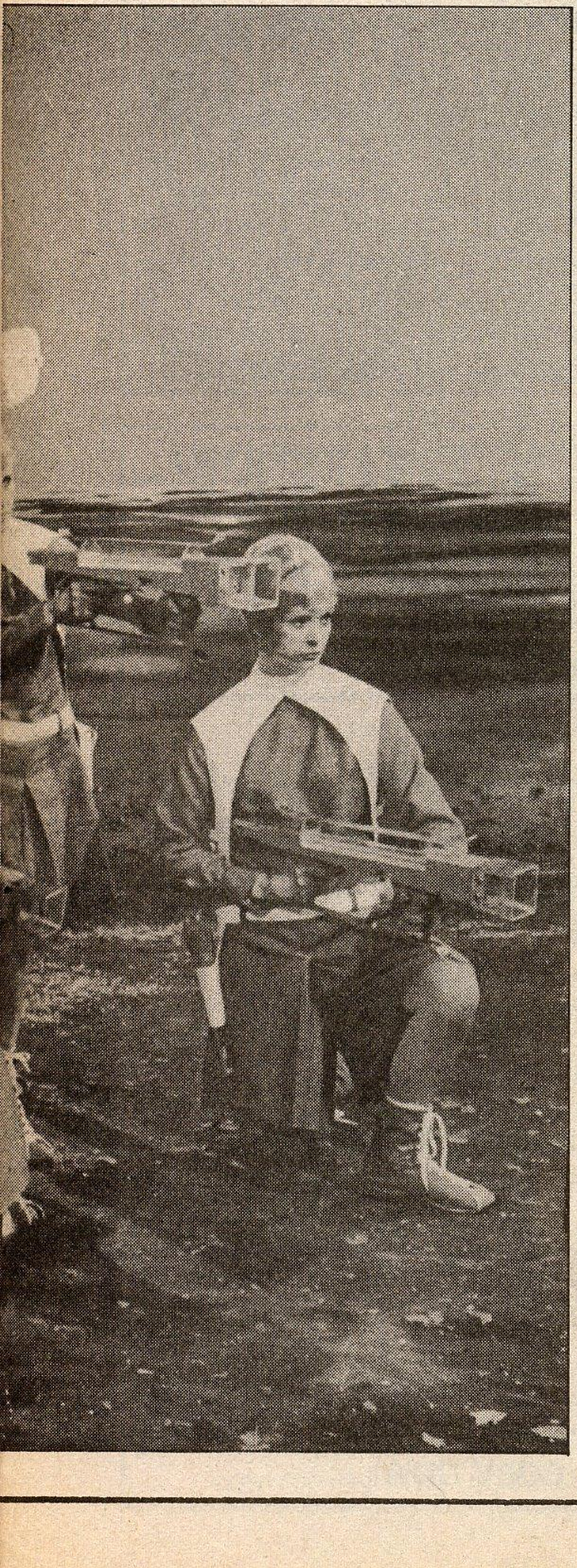
Above: *The Drahvin leader, Maaga (Stephanie Bidmead) with her cloned army of warriors, attack their enemies, the Rills.* **Top right:** *Inside their damaged space ship, Maaga and her warriors plan their escape from the doomed planet.*

partition set in the wall. Behind the glass a terrifying face confronted them. A half-pig, half-seal creature with warts, tusks, and huge staring eyes!

Chumblies began pouring into the bay. Vicki fled in panic — the Doctor followed her down a half-lit corridor — then to his horror a metal grid slammed down between them. Robots surrounded Vicki and herded her away. The Doctor could only look on, helpless.

In a central chamber of the ship, Vicki was brought before another Chumbley. To her surprise, a deep voice boomed forth from the little robot.

"I am the Rill commander," said the voice. "I am making my thoughts known to you with a voice/telepathy communicator. Tell me why you are here."



At the mention of Drahvins, the voice broke in on Vicki's explanation.

"The Drahvins are a warrior race," it said. "They attacked us in space, without provocation. Crash-landing here, we found the atmosphere unbreathable — so we sent robots to help the Drahvins. They found a dying warrior, but before they could revive her, the Drahvin leader drove them off — and killed the woman herself.

Our robots did not retaliate. They are not programmed to kill. The Rill code forbids it."

Vicki listened in silence. "The Rills don't seem like warmongers," she thought. "But Maaga certainly does."

She remembered the gun Maaga had turned on her and her mind was made up.

The Doctor was brought before the Rills — and he too was convinced of their sincerity. But his news of the planet's imminent destruction alarmed them — there was no time to extract energy from the world's core.

"Supply me with a heavy duty cable," suggested the Doctor, "And I will give you a power source."

Aboard the Drahvin ship, a clone warrior reported to Maaga. "The male hostage has attempted escape," she announced. "We have trapped him in an outer airlock."

Maaga's eyes blazed with fury. "Empty the airlock," she commanded. "The fool can suffocate!"

A door slid open, Maaga turned to face a breathless warrior. "The Rills attack!" she gasped.

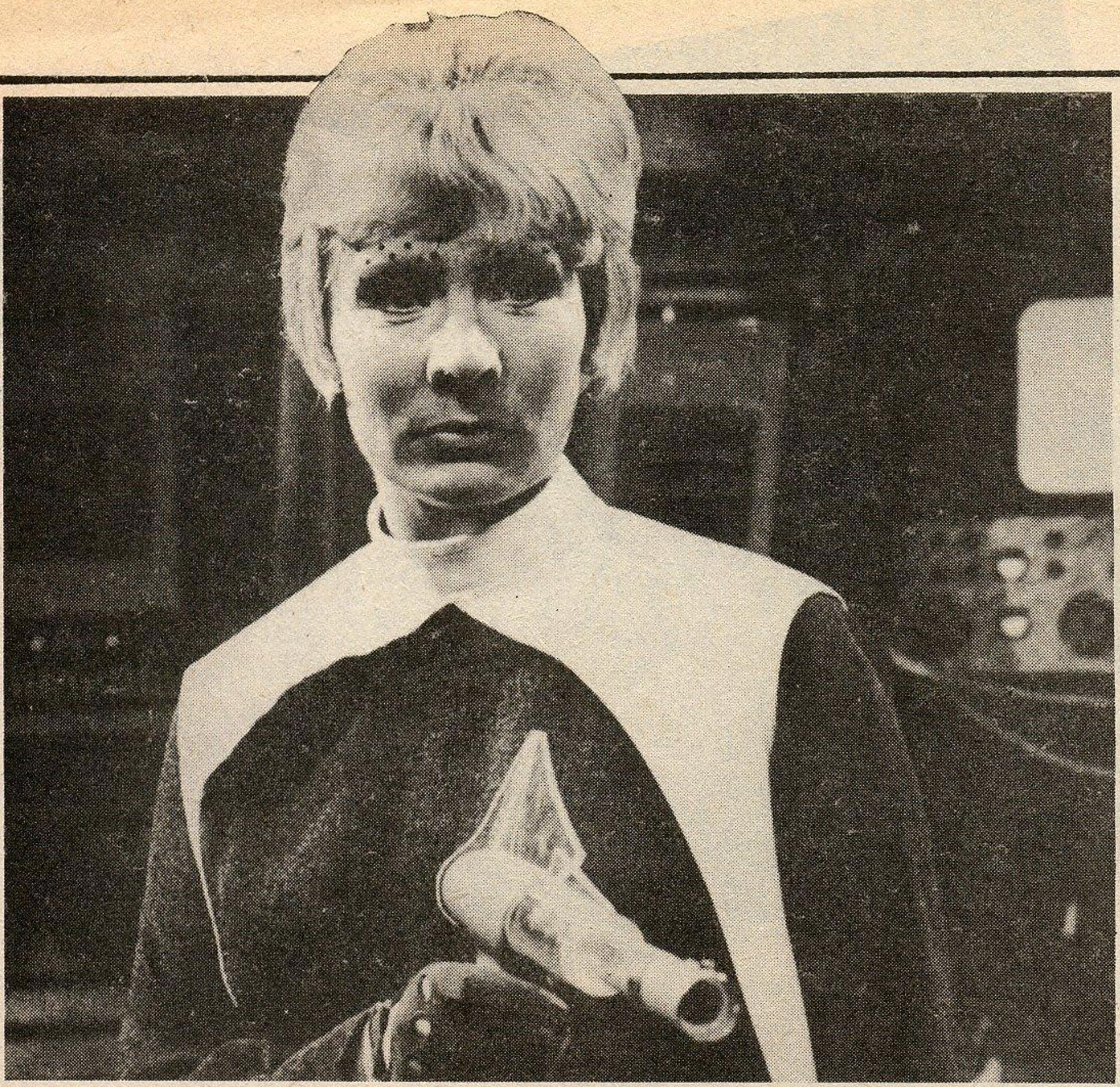
An explosion rocked the ship.

Outside, Chumblies were launching high-explosives. Laser beams lanced through the air. Cutting their way into the airlock, the robots hauled a near-exhausted Steven into life-giving atmosphere.

The Drahvins were trapped in their own ship — encircled by robots.

With the Drahvins held at bay, the Doctor connected the Rill ship to the TARDIS power unit with a heavy cable. Energy poured into the ship's starved engine's — until, fully powered, it was ready for take-off.

As the planet's final night fell, Maaga led her warriors into a last desperate battle. But one by one her forces fell, stunned by laser



Maaga (Stephanie Bidmead) leader of the beautiful but deadly Drahvins.

blasts from the retreating Chumblies.

Ahead of her the Rill ship was charging up for lift-off. The Doctor and his companions had returned safely to the TARDIS.

The remaining Drahvins watched helplessly as the robots boarded their ship — and the huge craft lifted off from the planet's surface.

And as the TARDIS faded from sight, the planet trembled and split, convulsed by earthquakes. A blood-red sun rose, heralding the end for Maaga and the death throes of the world she had conquered.

GALAXY FOUR Credits

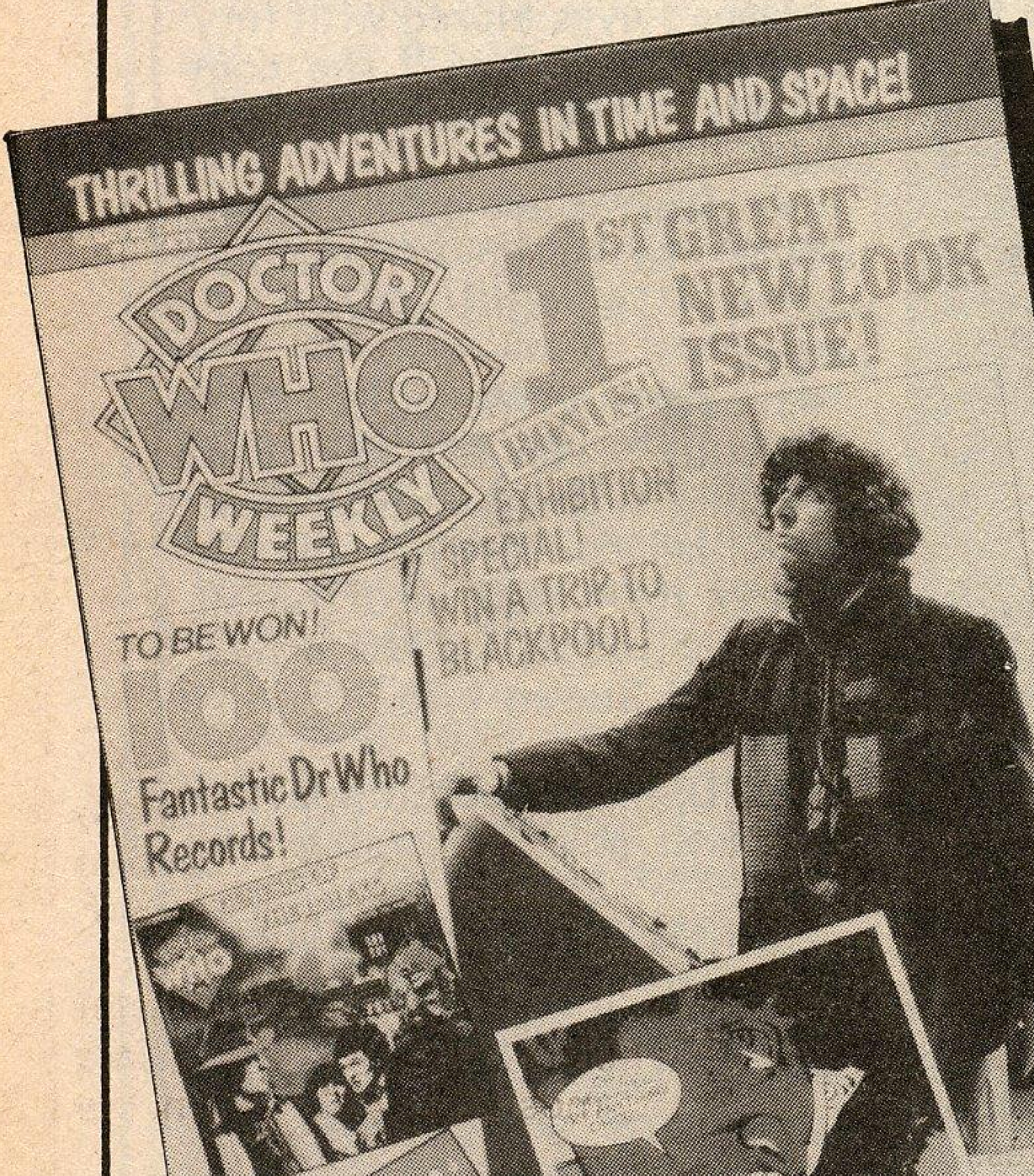
The Doctor *(William Hartnell)*; Vicki *(Maureen O'Brien)*; Steven Taylor *(Peter Purves)*; Maaga *(Stephanie Bidmead)*;
Written by *William Emms*;
Directed by *Derek Martinus*;
Produced by *Verity Lambert*.

Next Week:

THE DOCTOR FACES A TIME TRAFFIC OFFENCE IN A BRAND NEW DR WHO WEEKLY STORY! IT'S GOING TO BE FUNNY, EXCITING AND TOTALLY ORIGINAL – SO WATCH OUT FOR IT!

COMING NEXT WEEK-
FABULOUS NEW-LOOK ISSUE!

100 FANTASTIC DOCTOR WHO RECORDS MUST BE WON!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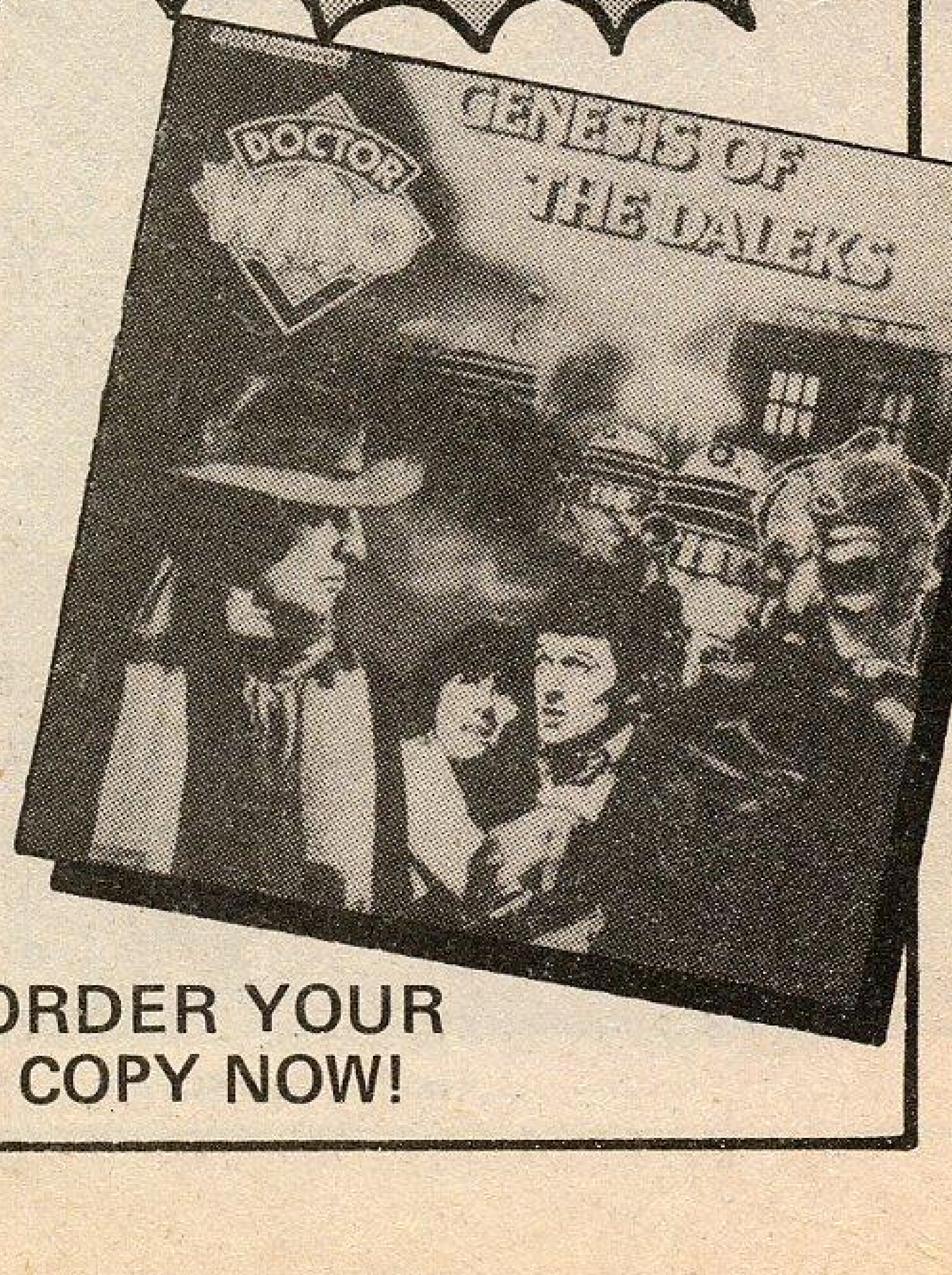
DOCTOR WHO
GENESIS OF THE DALEKS

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DOCTOR WHO PHOTO~FILE

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Entry Number Twenty Five:~ JEAN MARSH

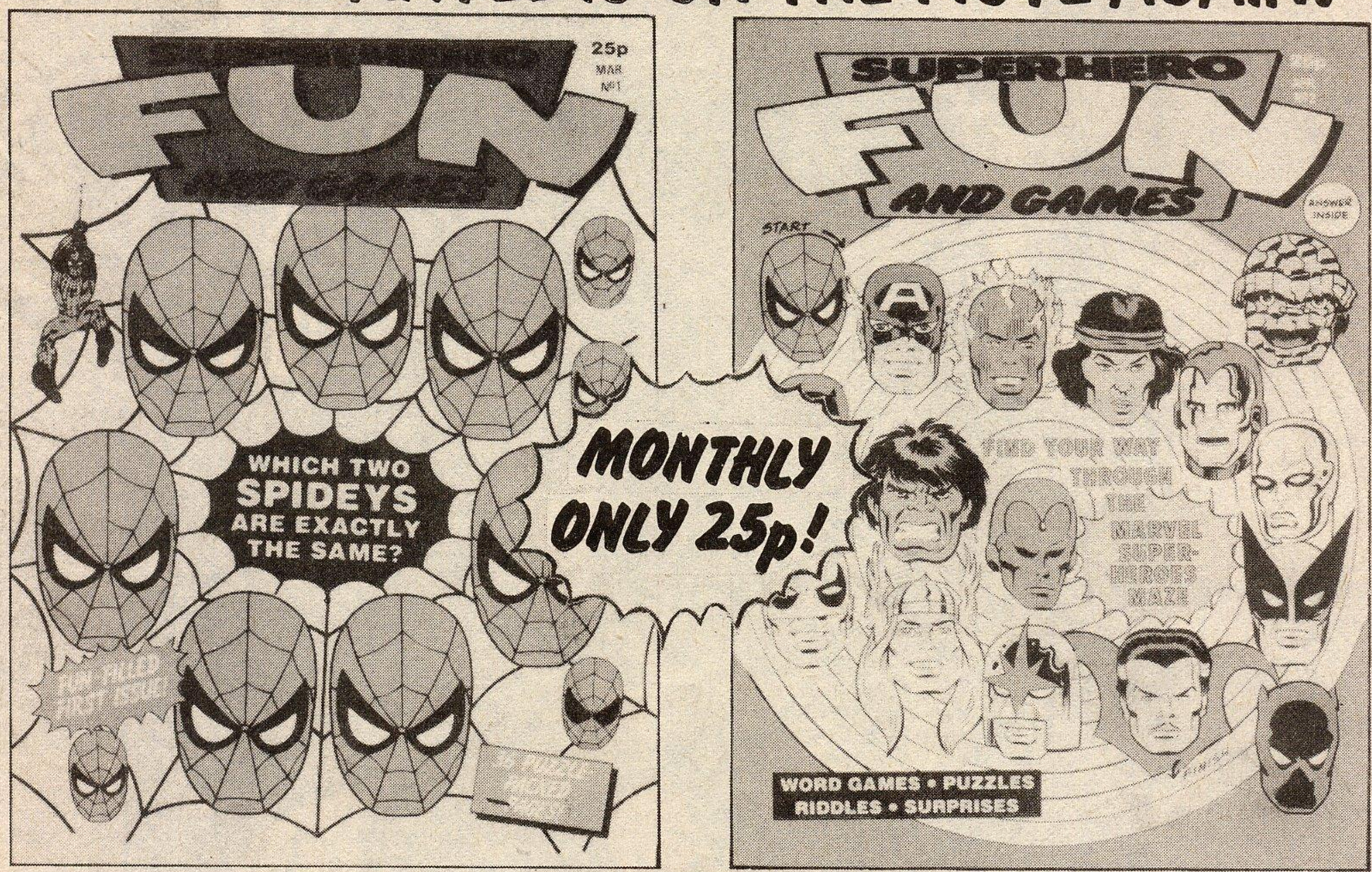
ROLE: Space Security Agent Sara Kingdom
YEARS: 1965 to 1966
MAJOR TV APPEARANCES: **Upstairs Downstairs**; (Jean Marsh also co-produced the series); **The New Avengers**; **UFO**.

SPECIAL MENTION: For the majority of television viewers Jean Marsh is universally known for the fame and fortune she won during the long run of the ITV series "Upstairs Downstairs". A top rated programme both in this country and in the United States, Jean Marsh actually helped to devise the series and was a controlling influence on its development.

However, just before her "Upstairs Downstairs" years, Jean Marsh had quite a lot to do with **Dr Who.** For a time she was married to Jon Pertwee, later to become the Doctor himself. And in 1965 she appeared in the serial "The Lionheart" (see issue 18) as King Richard's sister Joanna. But it is for her role as companion Sara Kingdom that Jean is most remembered in the series.

Later that year, Sara joined the Doctor in his fight against "The Dalek Master Plan". She was a tough, leather-garbed heroine with a line in judo throws and karate kicks, and is a well-remembered companion of the early series.

MIGHTY MARVEL IS ON THE MOVE AGAIN!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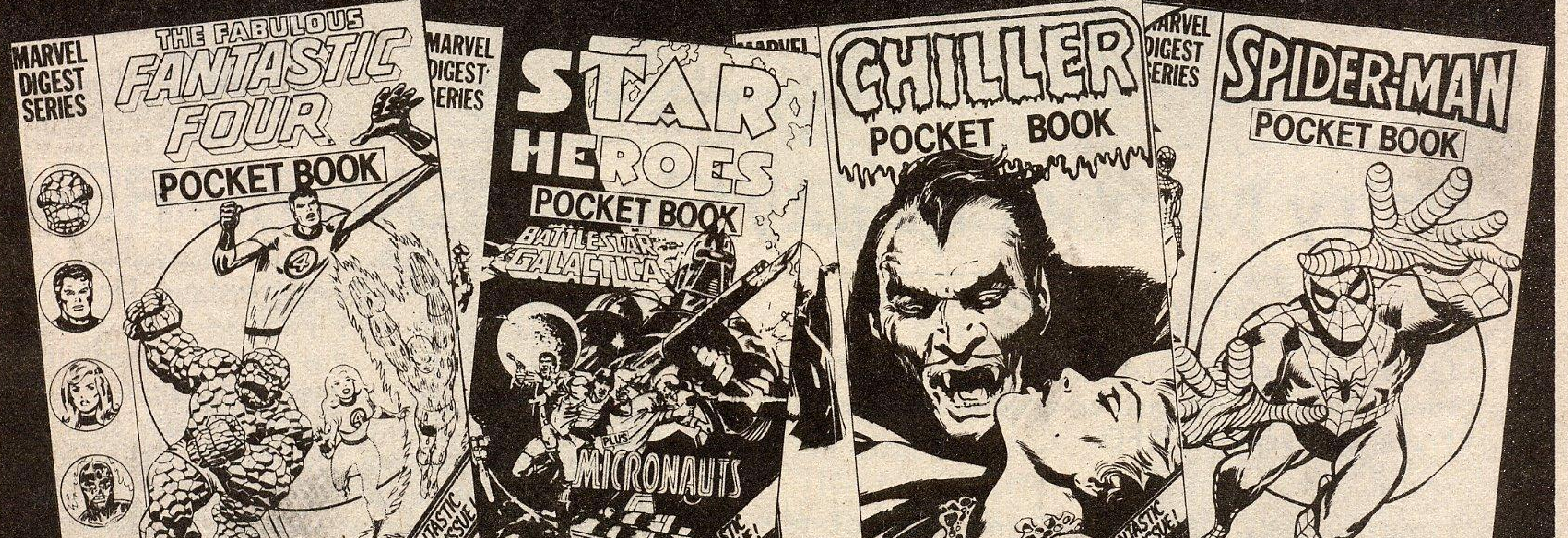
MARVEL DOES IT AGAIN!

A new look for the 80's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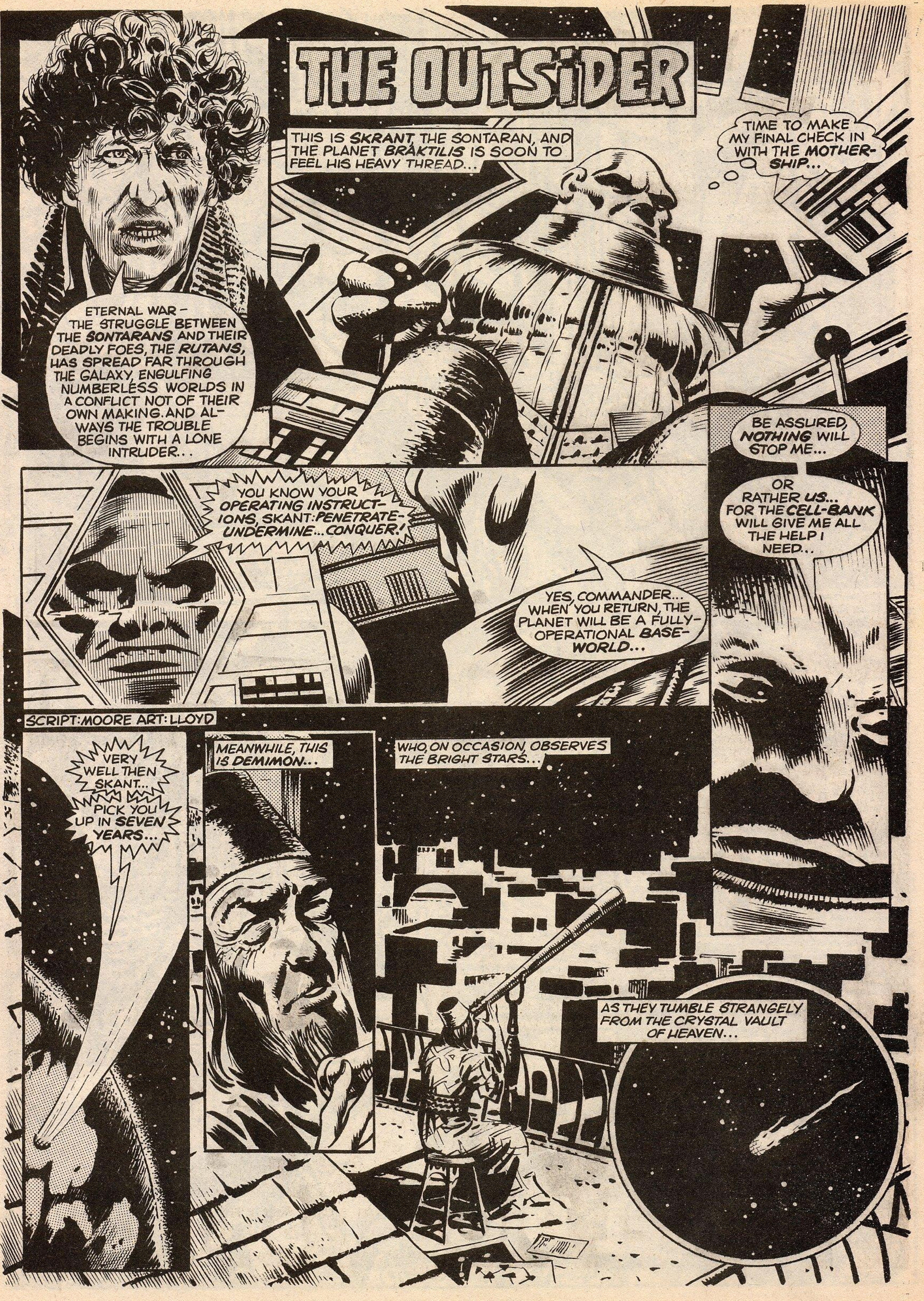
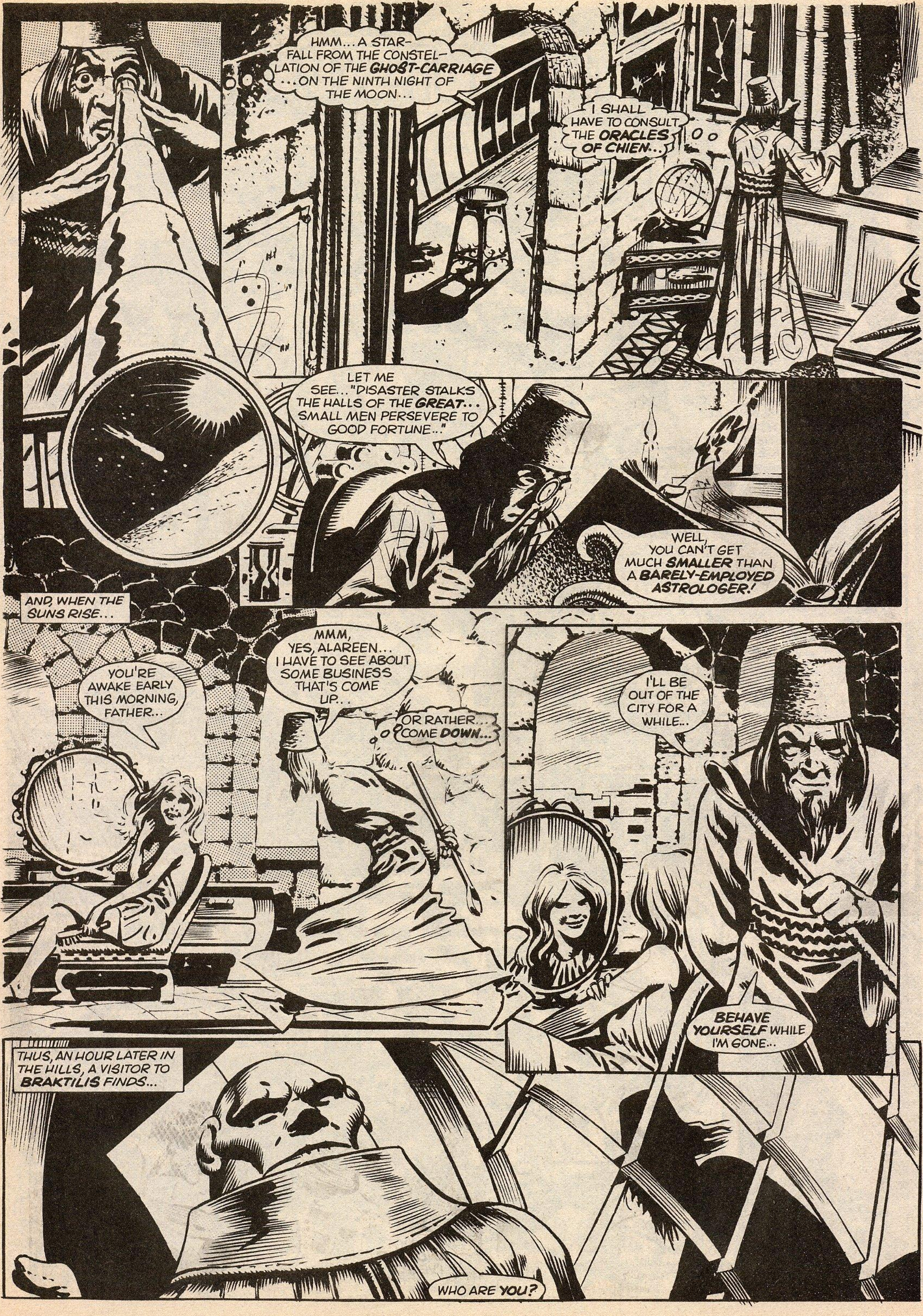
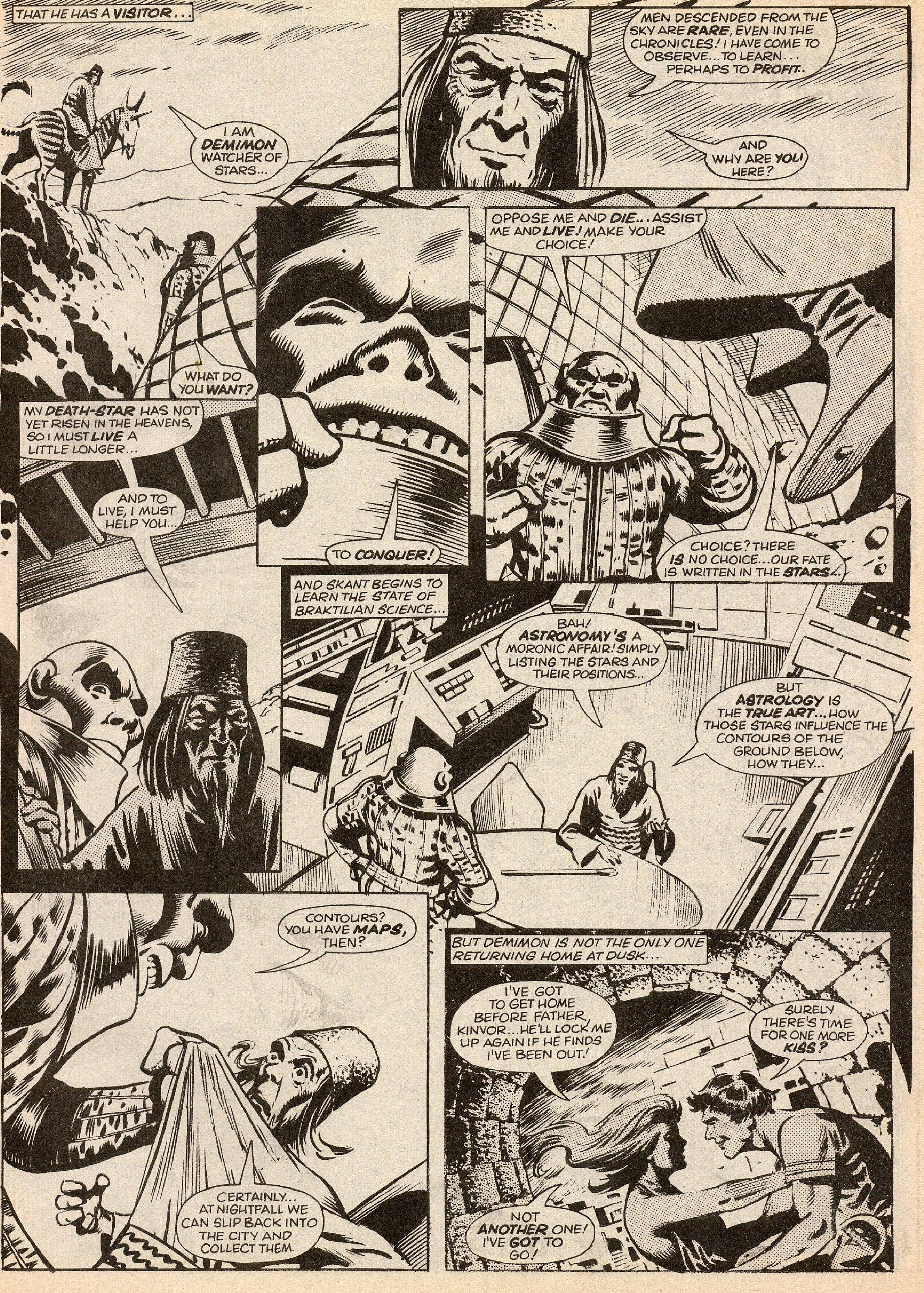
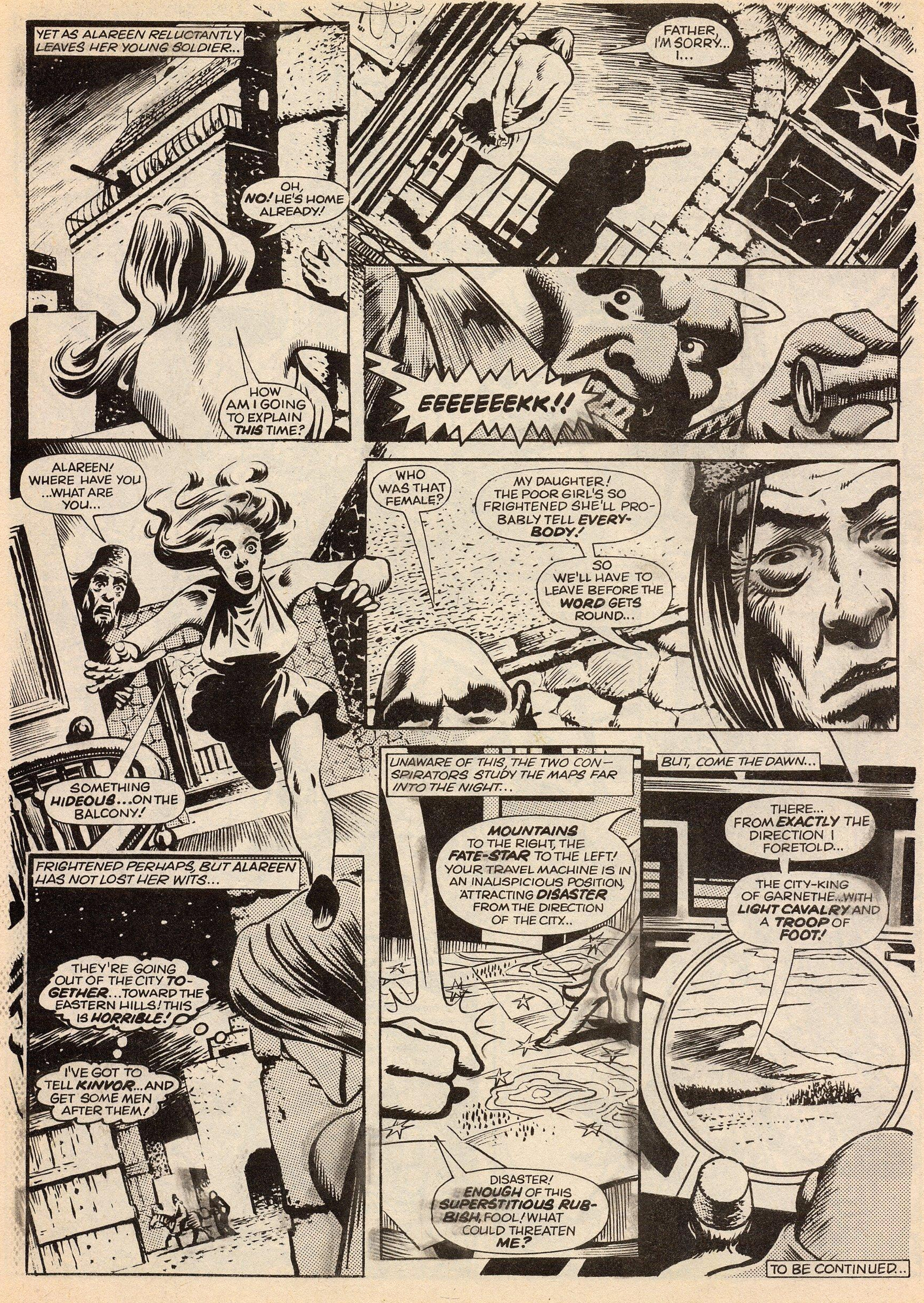
THE OUTSIDER

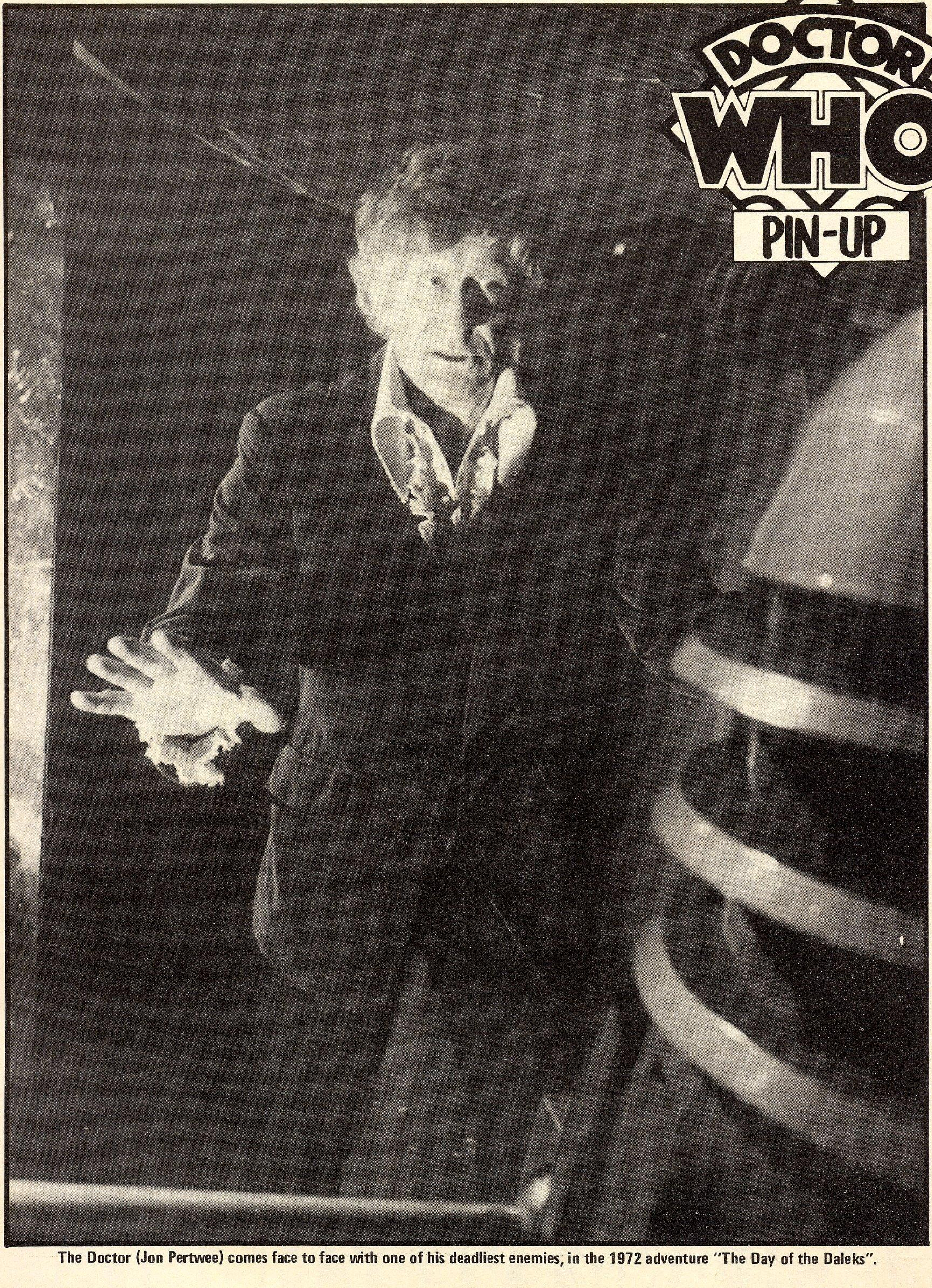

THE OUTSIDER
ETERNAL WAR – THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE SONTARANS AND THEIR DEADLY FOES, THE RUTANS, HAS SPREAD FAR THROUGH THE GALAXY, ENGULFING NUMBERLESS WORLDS IN A CONFLICT NOT OF THEIR OWN MAKING. AND ALWAYS THE TROUBLE BEGINS WITH A LONE INTRUDER..
THIS IS SKRANT, THE SONTARAN, AND THE PLANET BRÄKTILIS IS SOON TO FEEL HIS HEAVY THREAD...
TIME TO MAKE MY FINAL CHECK IN WITH THE MOTHER-SHIP...
YOU KNOW YOUR OPERATING INSTRUCTIONS, SKANT: PENETRATE- UNDERMINE... CONQUER!
YES, COMMANDER... WHEN YOU RETURN, THE PLANET WILL BE A FULLY-OPERATIONAL BASE-WORLD...
BE ASSURED, NOTHING WILL STOP ME...
OR RATHER US... FOR THE CELL-BANK WILL GIVE ME ALL THE HELP I NEED...
SCRIPT: MOORE ART: LLOYD
VERY WELL THEN SKANT... PICK YOU UP IN SEVEN YEARS...
MEANWHILE, THIS IS DEMIMON...
WHO, ON OCCASION, OBSERVES THE BRIGHT STARS...
AS THEY TUMBLE STRANGELY FROM THE CRYSTAL VAULT OF HEAVEN...


HMM... A STAR-FALL FROM THE CONSTELLATION OF THE **GHOST-CARRIAGE** ...ON THE NINTH NIGHT OF THE MOON...
I SHALL HAVE TO CONSULT THE **ORACLES OF CHIEN**...
LET ME SEE... "DISASTER STALKS THE HALLS OF THE **GREAT**... SMALL MEN PERSEVERE TO GOOD FORTUNE..."
WELL, YOU CAN'T GET MUCH **SMALLER** THAN A **BARELY-EMPLOYED ASTROLOGER!**
AND, WHEN THE SUNS RISE...
YOU'RE AWAKE EARLY THIS MORNING, FATHER...
MMM, YES, ALAREEN... I HAVE TO SEE ABOUT SOME BUSINESS THAT'S COME UP...
OR RATHER... COME **DOWN**...
I'LL BE OUT OF THE CITY FOR A WHILE...
BEHAVE YOURSELF WHILE I'M GONE...
THUS, AN HOUR LATER IN THE HILLS, A VISITOR TO **BRAKTILIS** FINDS...
WHO ARE **YOU**?


THAT HE HAS A **VISITOR**...
I AM **DEMIMON** WATCHER OF STARS...
MEN DESCENDED FROM THE SKY ARE **RARE**, EVEN IN THE **CHRONICLES**! I HAVE COME TO OBSERVE... TO LEARN... PERHAPS TO **PROFIT**.
AND WHY ARE **YOU** HERE?
WHAT DO YOU **WANT?**
TO CONQUER!
OPPOSE ME AND **DIE**... ASSIST ME AND **LIVE**! MAKE YOUR CHOICE!
CHOICE? THERE **IS** NO CHOICE... OUR FATE IS WRITTEN IN THE **STARS**...
MY **DEATH-STAR** HAS NOT YET RISEN IN THE HEAVENS, SO I MUST **LIVE** A LITTLE LONGER...
AND TO LIVE, I MUST HELP YOU...
AND SKANT BEGINS TO LEARN THE STATE OF BRAKTILIAN SCIENCE...
BAH! **ASTRONOMY'S** A MORONIC AFFAIR! SIMPLY LISTING THE STARS AND THEIR POSITIONS...
BUT **ASTROLOGY** IS THE **TRUE ART**... HOW THOSE STARS INFLUENCE THE CONTOURS OF THE GROUND BELOW, HOW THEY...
CONTOURS? YOU HAVE **MAPS**, THEN?
CERTAINLY... AT NIGHTFALL WE CAN SLIP BACK INTO THE CITY AND COLLECT THEM.
BUT DEMIMON IS NOT THE ONLY ONE RETURNING HOME AT DUSK...
I'VE GOT TO GET HOME BEFORE FATHER, KINVOR... HE'LL LOCK ME UP AGAIN IF HE FINDS I'VE BEEN OUT!
SURELY THERE'S TIME FOR ONE MORE **KISS?**
NOT **ANOTHER** ONE! I'VE **GOT** TO GO!


YET AS ALAREEN RELUCTANTLY LEAVES HER YOUNG SOLDIER...
OH, NO! HE'S HOME ALREADY!
HOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS TIME?
FATHER, I'M SORRY... I...
EEEEEEEKK!!
ALAREEN! WHERE HAVE YOU ...WHAT ARE YOU...
SOMETHING HIDEOUS...ON THE BALCONY!
WHO WAS THAT FEMALE?
MY DAUGHTER! THE POOR GIRL'S SO FRIGHTENED SHE'LL PROBABLY TELL EVERYBODY!
SO WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE BEFORE THE WORD GETS ROUND...
FRIGHTENED PERHAPS, BUT ALAREEN HAS NOT LOST HER WITS...
THEY'RE GOING OUT OF THE CITY TOGETHER...TOWARD THE EASTERN HILLS! THIS IS HORRIBLE!
I'VE GOT TO TELL KINVOR...AND GET SOME MEN AFTER THEM!
UNAWARE OF THIS, THE TWO CONSPIRATORS STUDY THE MAPS FAR INTO THE NIGHT...
MOUNTAINS TO THE RIGHT, THE FATE-STAR TO THE LEFT! YOUR TRAVEL MACHINE IS IN AN INAUSPICIOUS POSITION, ATTRACTING DISASTER FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE CITY..
DISASTER! ENOUGH OF THIS SUPERSTITIOUS RUBBISH, FOOL! WHAT COULD THREATEN ME?
BUT, COME THE DAWN...
THERE... FROM EXACTLY THE DIRECTION I FORETOLD...
THE CITY-KING OF GARNETHE...WITH LIGHT CAVALRY AND A TROOP OF FOOT!
TO BE CONTINUED..

DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP



The Doctor (Jon Pertwee) comes face to face with one of his deadliest enemies, in the 1972 adventure *"The Day of the Daleks"*.

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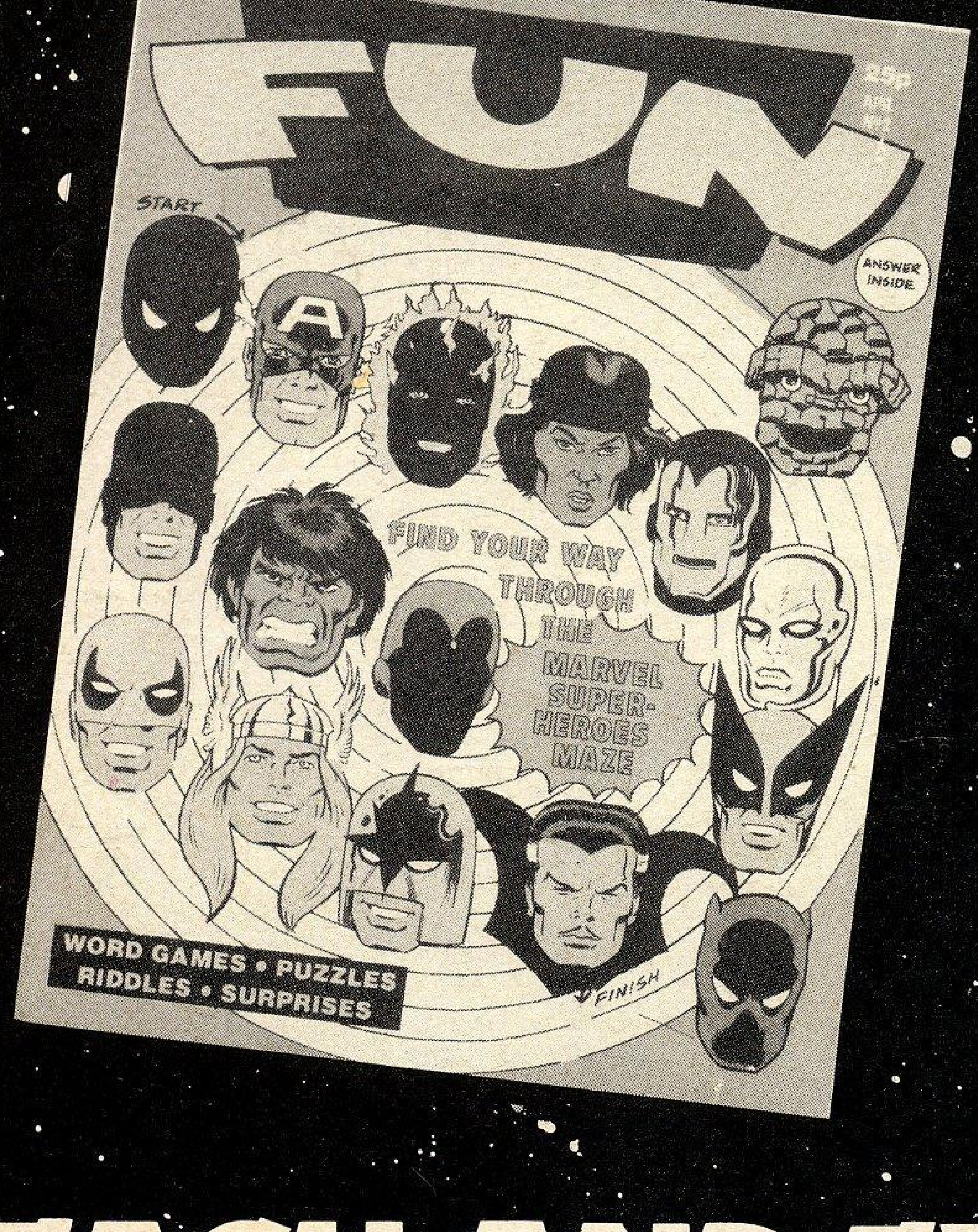
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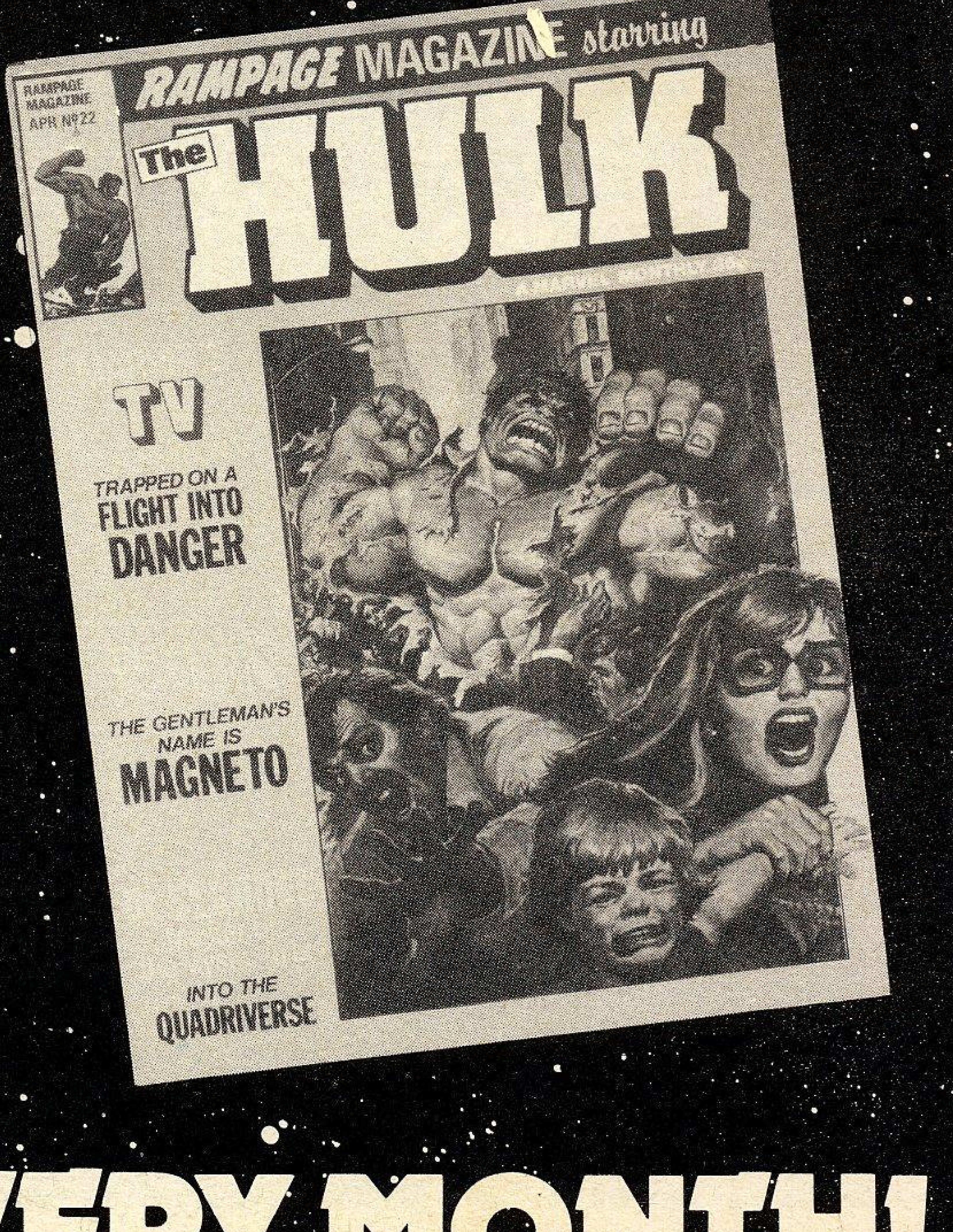
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